BUCKY and TORO
IN

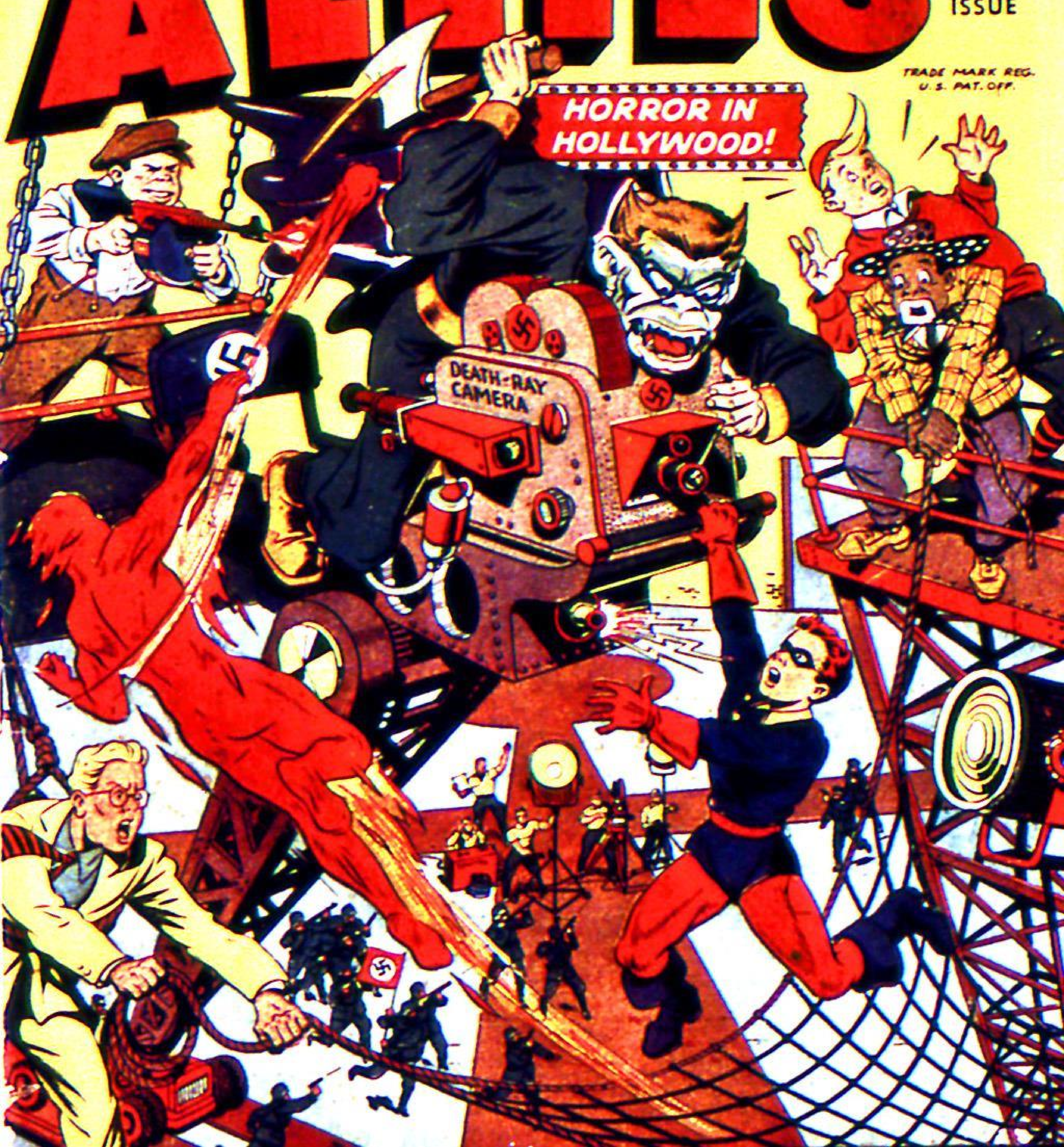
YOUNG ALLIES

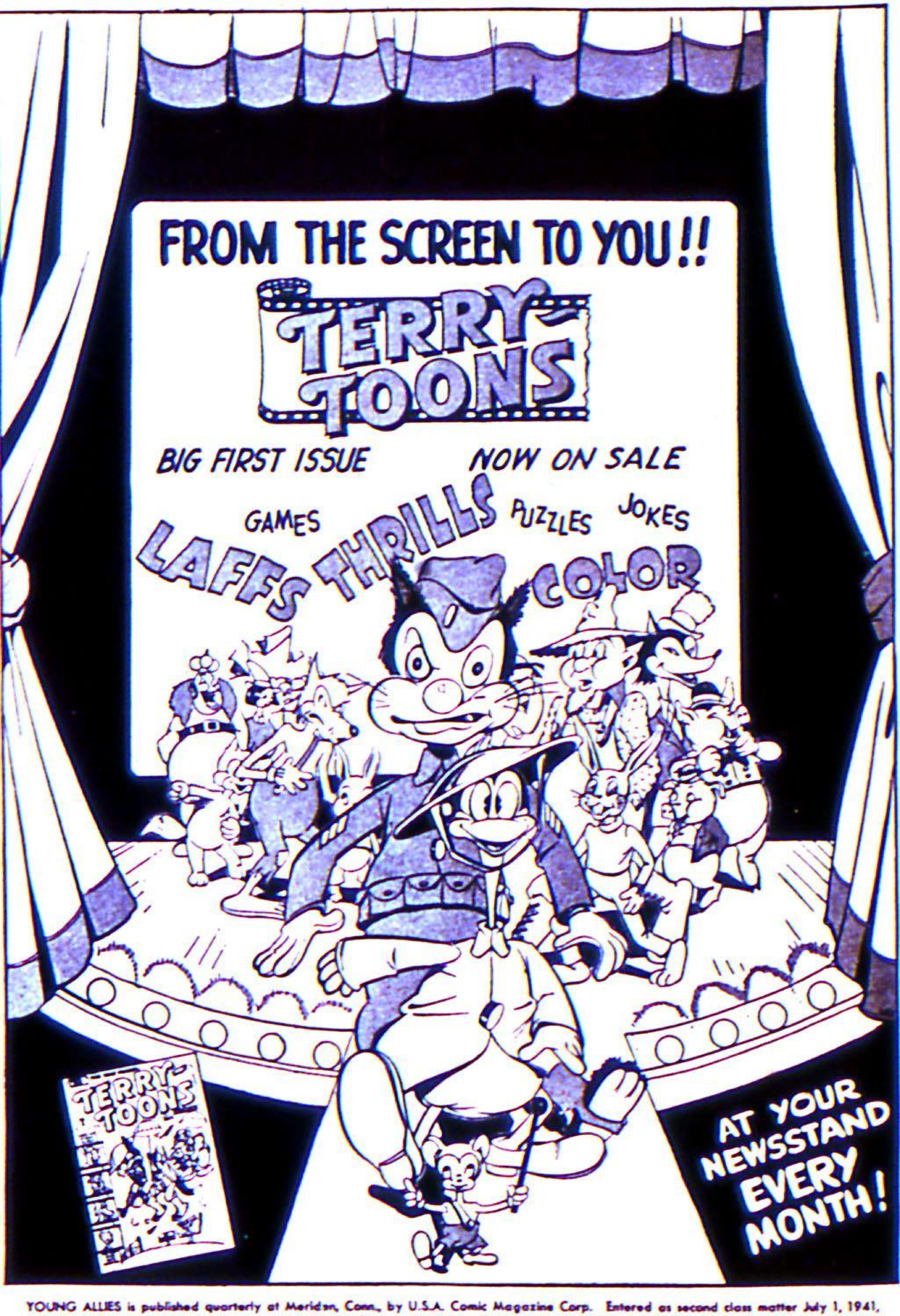
NO. 5

10¢

FALL ISSUE

TRADE MARK REG.
U.S. PAT. OFF.


HORROR IN HOLLYWOOD!
DEATH-RAY CAMERA


FROM THE SCREEN TO YOU!!
TERRY-TOONS
BIG FIRST ISSUE
NOW ON SALE
GAMES
LAFFS
THRILLS
PUZZLES
JOKES
COLOR
TERRY-TOONS
AT YOUR NEWSSTAND EVERY MONTH!

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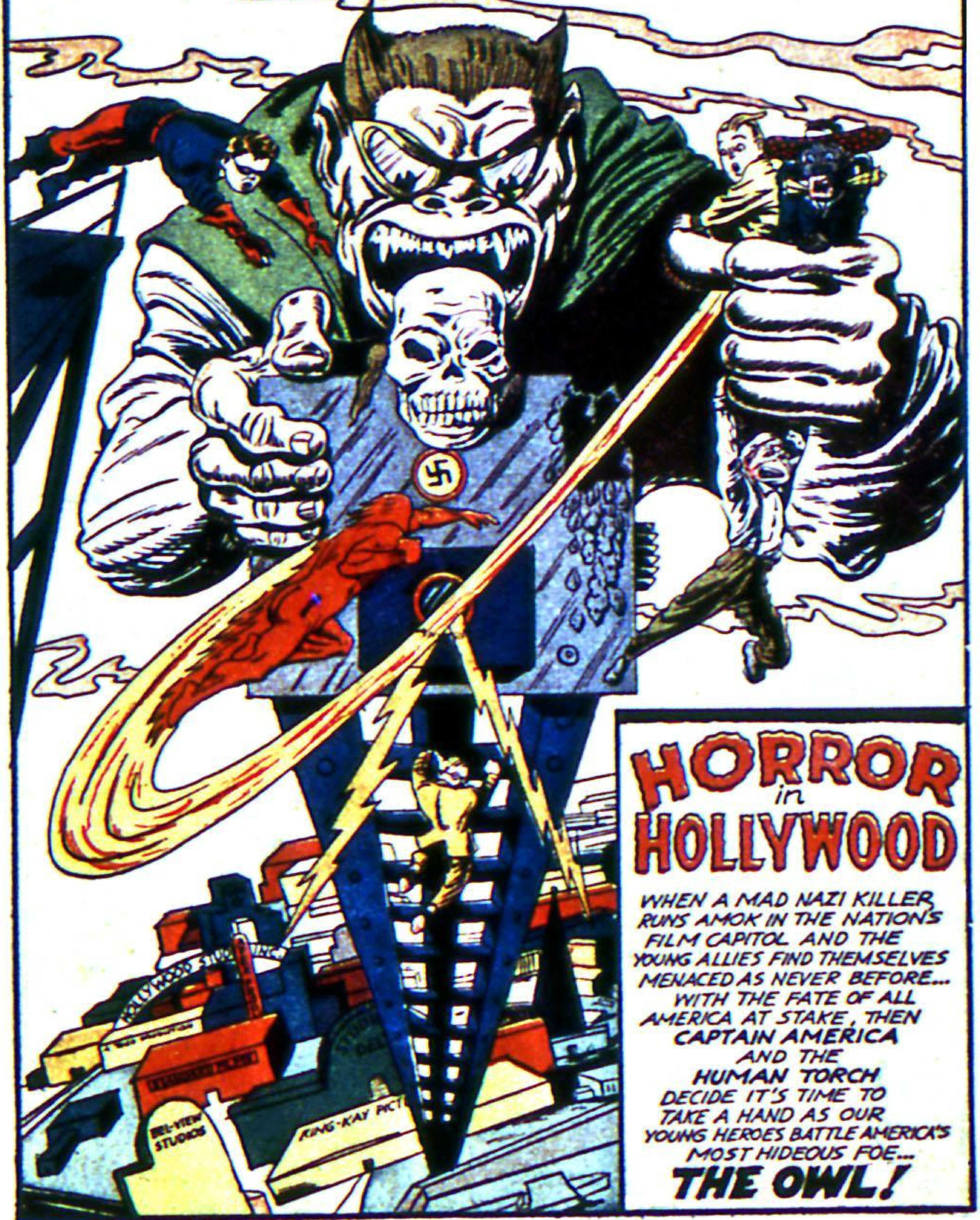
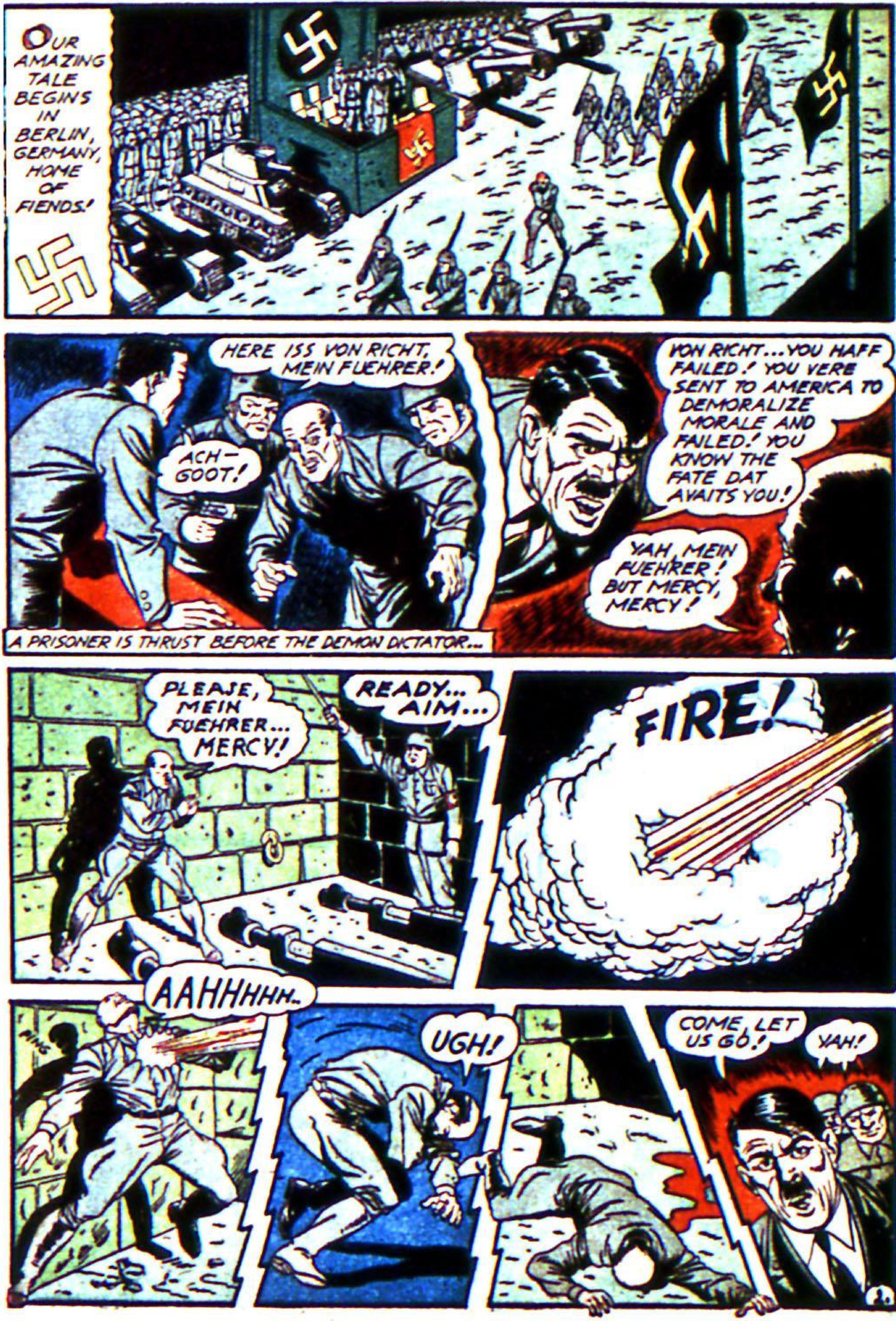
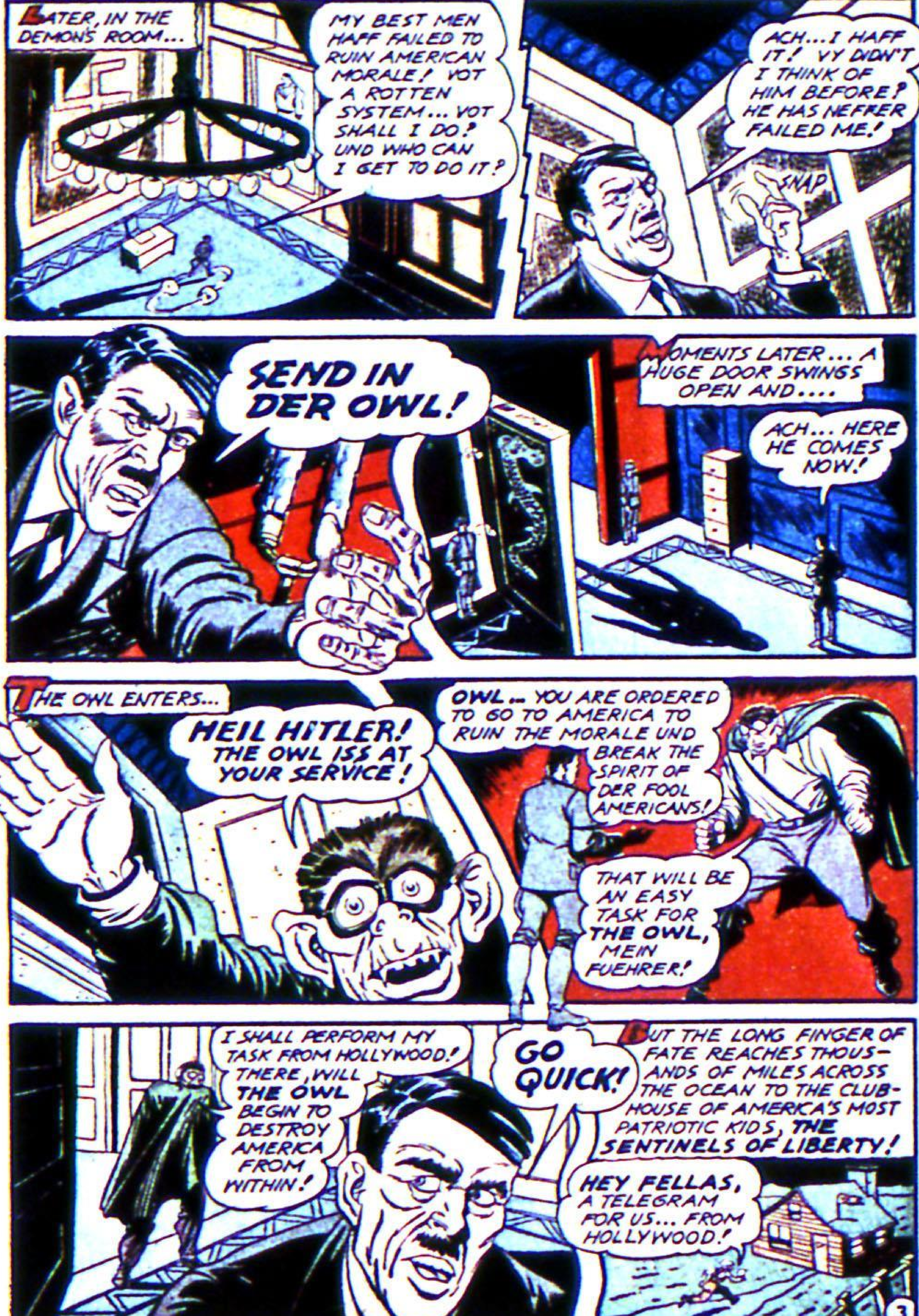
YOUNG ALLIES

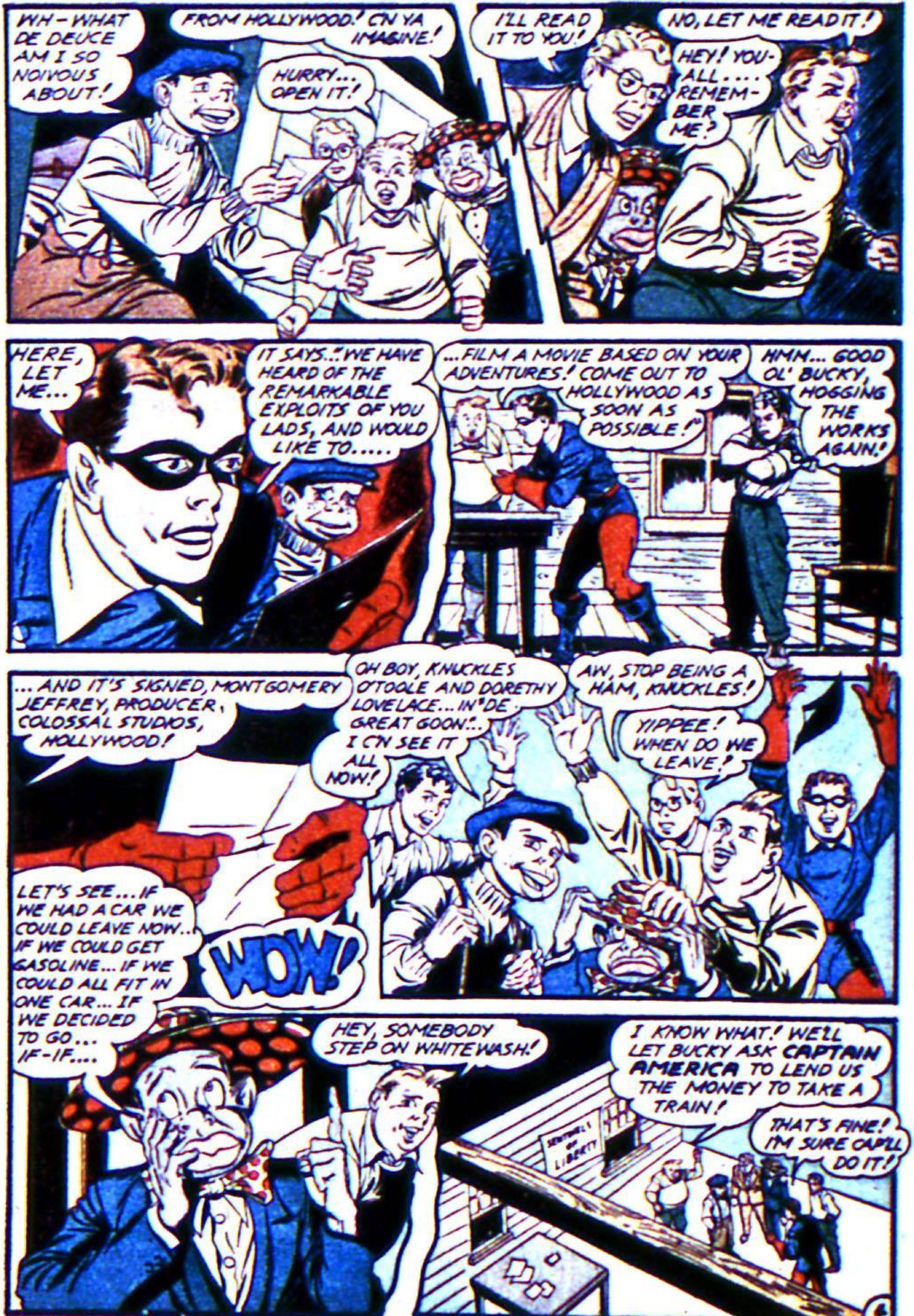

HOLLYWOOD STUDIOS
BEL-VIEW STUDIOS
KING-KAY PICT

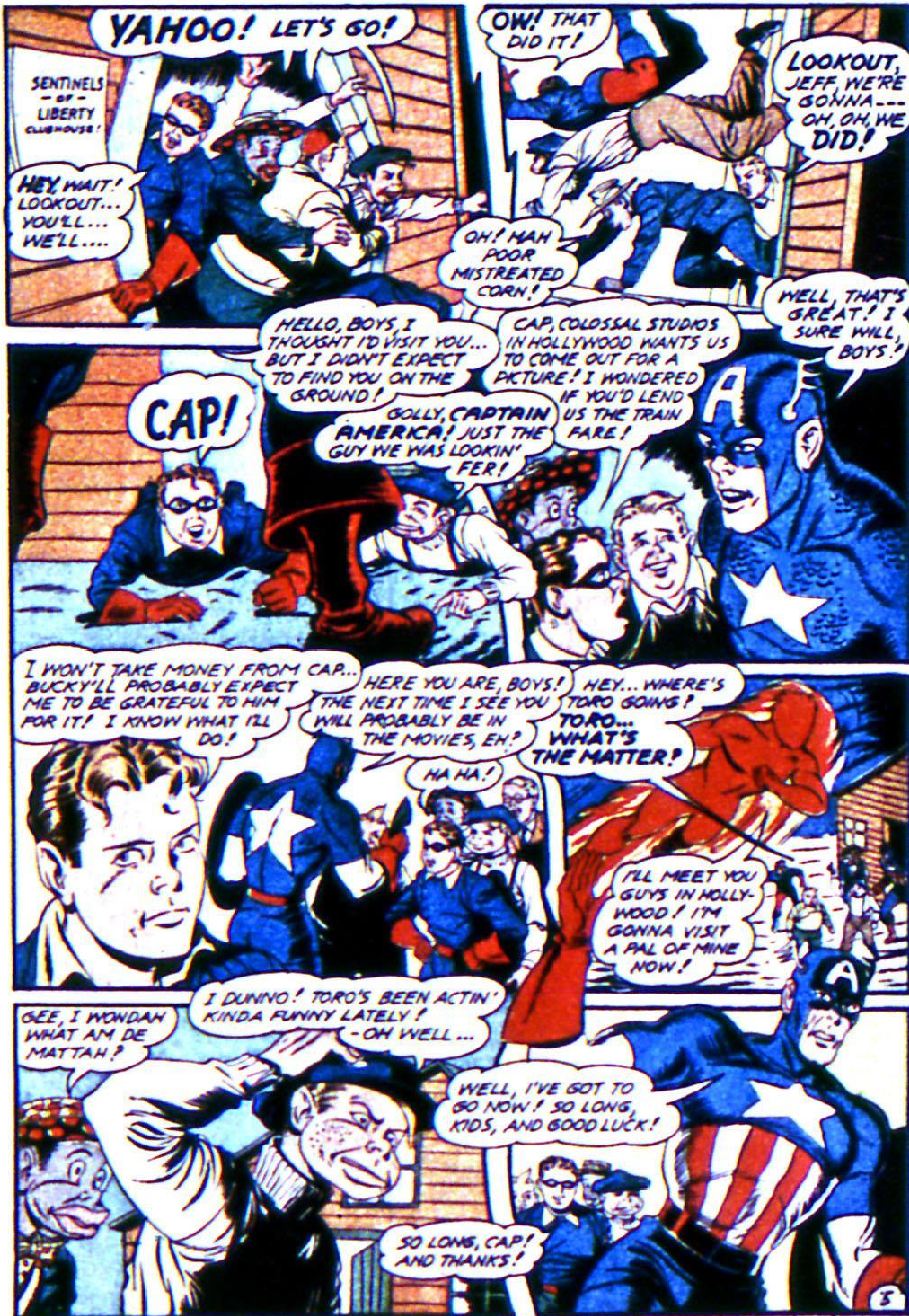
HORROR in HOLLYWOOD

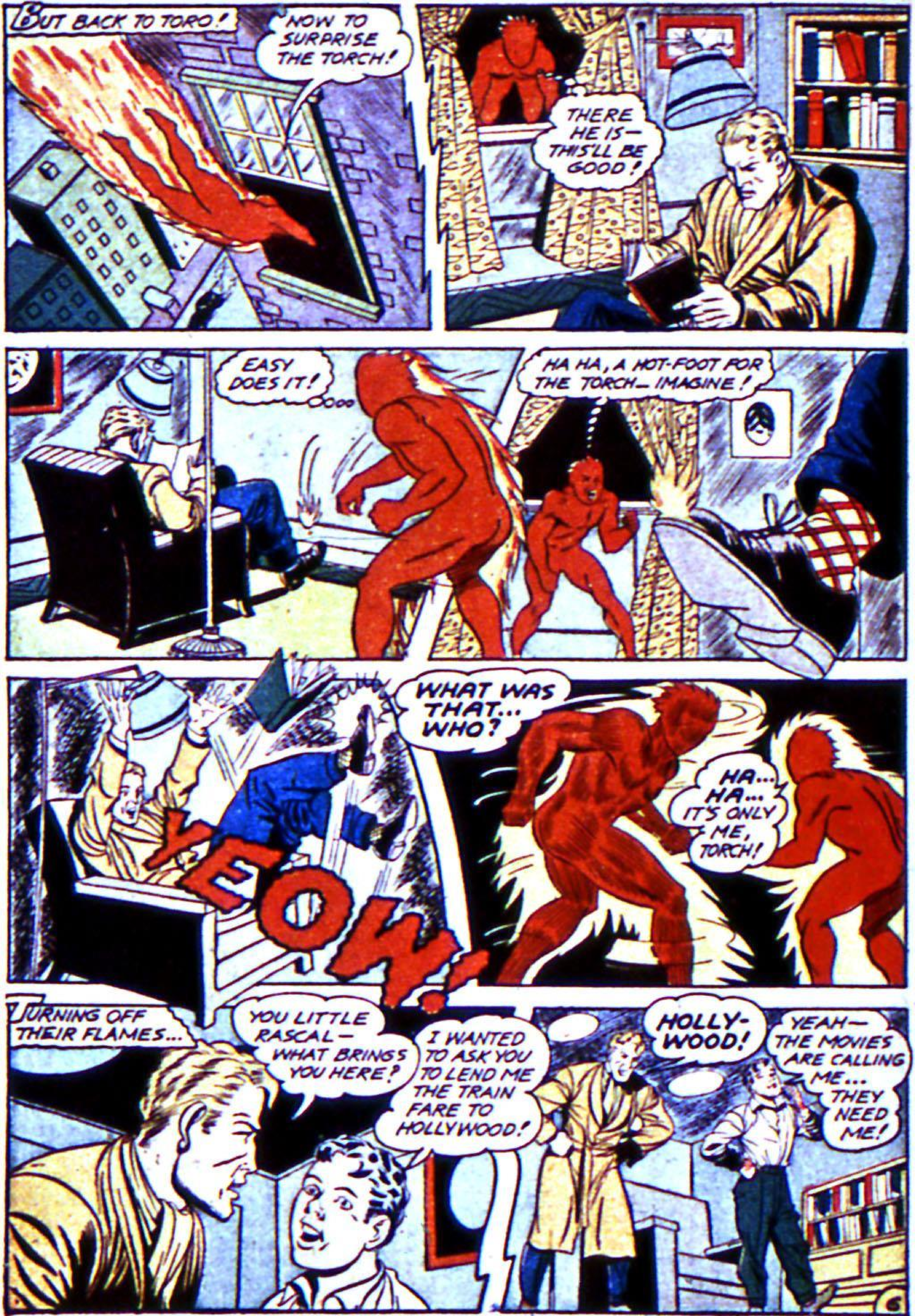
WHEN A MAD NAZI KILLER RUNS AMOK IN THE NATIONS FILM CAPITOL AND THE YOUNG ALLIES FIND THEMSELVES MENACED AS NEVER BEFORE... WITH THE FATE OF ALL AMERICA AT STAKE, THEN **CAPTAIN AMERICA** AND THE **HUMAN TORCH** DECIDE IT'S TIME TO TAKE A HAND AS OUR YOUNG HEROES BATTLE AMERICA'S MOST HIDEOUS FOE... **THE OWL!**

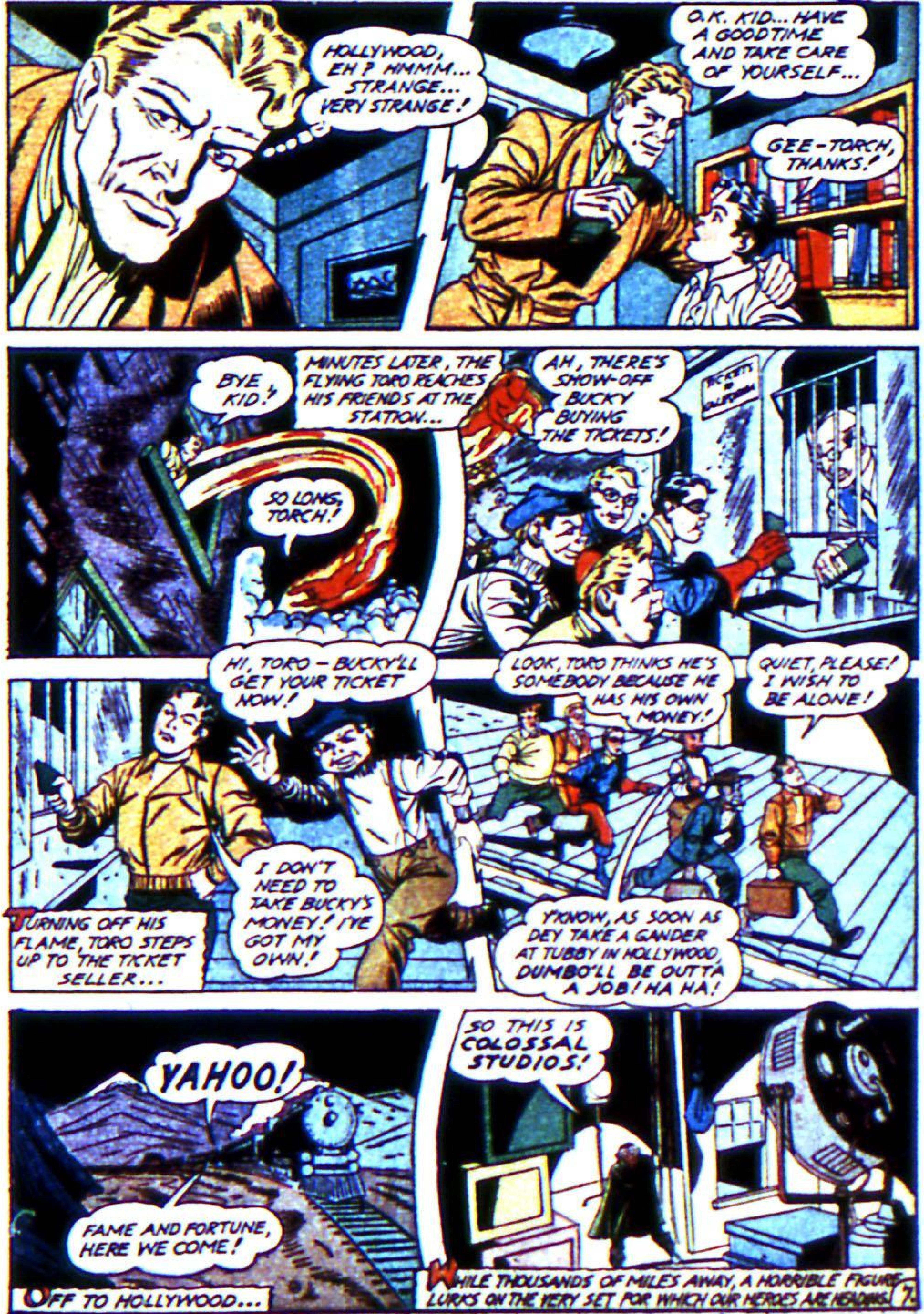

OUR AMAZING TALE BEGINS IN BERLIN, GERMANY, HOME OF FIENDS!
HERE ISS VON RICHT, MEIN FUEHRER!
ACH—GOOT!
A PRISONER IS THRUST BEFORE THE DEMON DICTATOR...
VON RICHT...YOU HAFF FAILED! YOU VERE SENT TO AMERICA TO DEMORALIZE MORALE AND FAILED! YOU KNOW THE FATE DAT AVAITS YOU!
YAH, MEIN FUEHRER! BUT MERCY, MERCY!
PLEASE, MEIN FUEHRER... MERCY!
READY... AIM...
FIRE!
AAHHHHH..
UGH!
COME, LET US GO!
YAH!

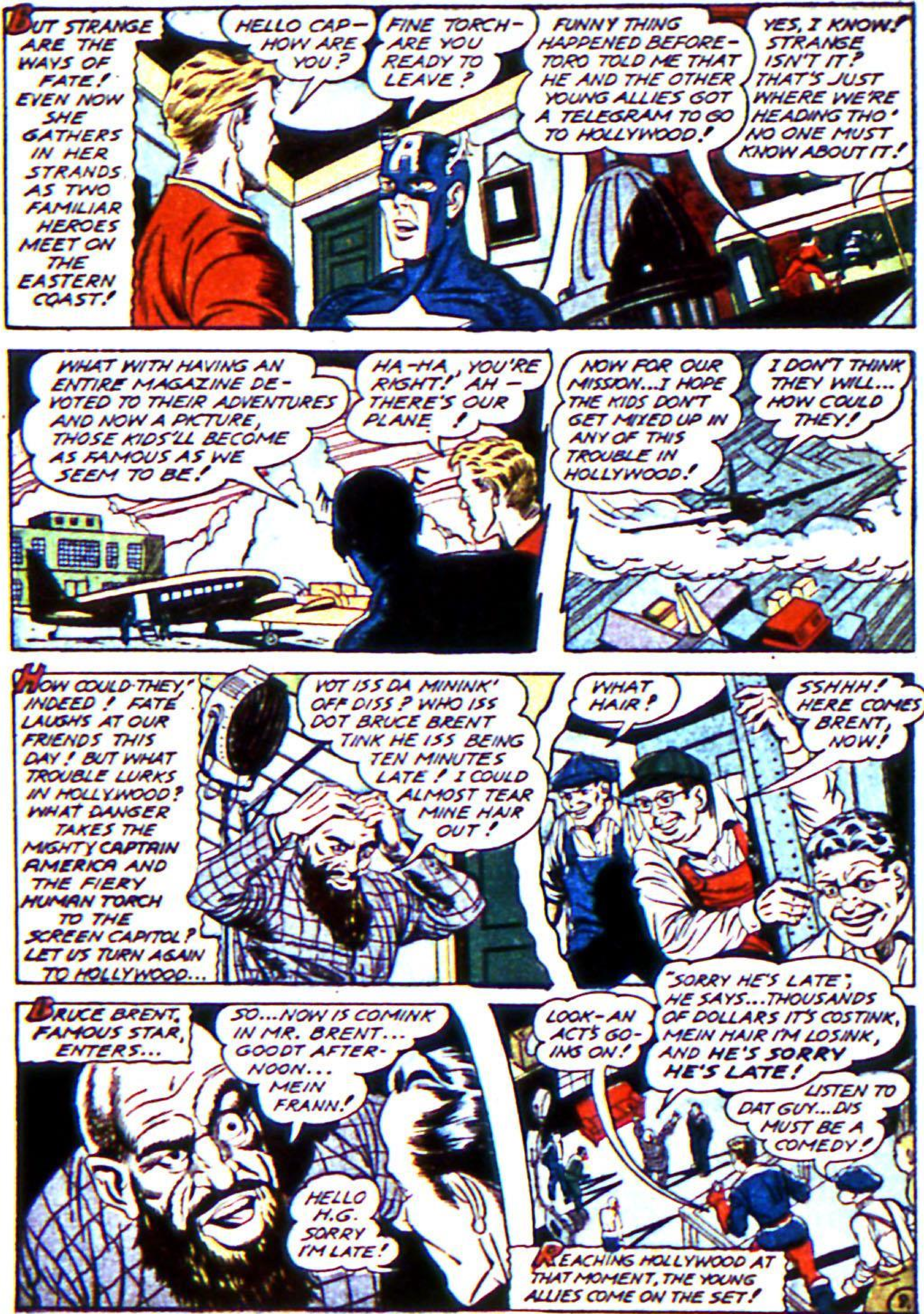

LATER, IN THE DEMON'S ROOM...
MY BEST MEN HAFF FAILED TO RUIN AMERICAN MORALE! VOT A ROTTEN SYSTEM... VOT SHALL I DO? UND WHO CAN I GET TO DO IT?
ACH... I HAFF IT! VY DIDN'T I THINK OF HIM BEFORE? HE HAS NEFFER FAILED ME!
SNAP
SEND IN DER OWL!
MOMENTS LATER... A HUGE DOOR SWINGS OPEN AND....
ACH... HERE HE COMES NOW!
THE OWL ENTERS...
HEIL HITLER! THE OWL ISS AT YOUR SERVICE!
OWL... YOU ARE ORDERED TO GO TO AMERICA TO RUIN THE MORALE UND BREAK THE SPIRIT OF DER FOOL AMERICANS!
THAT WILL BE AN EASY TASK FOR THE OWL, MEIN FUEHRER!
I SHALL PERFORM MY TASK FROM HOLLYWOOD! THERE, WILL THE OWL BEGIN TO DESTROY AMERICA FROM WITHIN!
GO QUICK!
BUT THE LONG FINGER OF FATE REACHES THOUSANDS OF MILES ACROSS THE OCEAN TO THE CLUBHOUSE OF AMERICA'S MOST PATRIOTIC KIDS, THE SENTINELS OF LIBERTY!
HEY FELLAS, A TELEGRAM FOR US... FROM HOLLYWOOD!

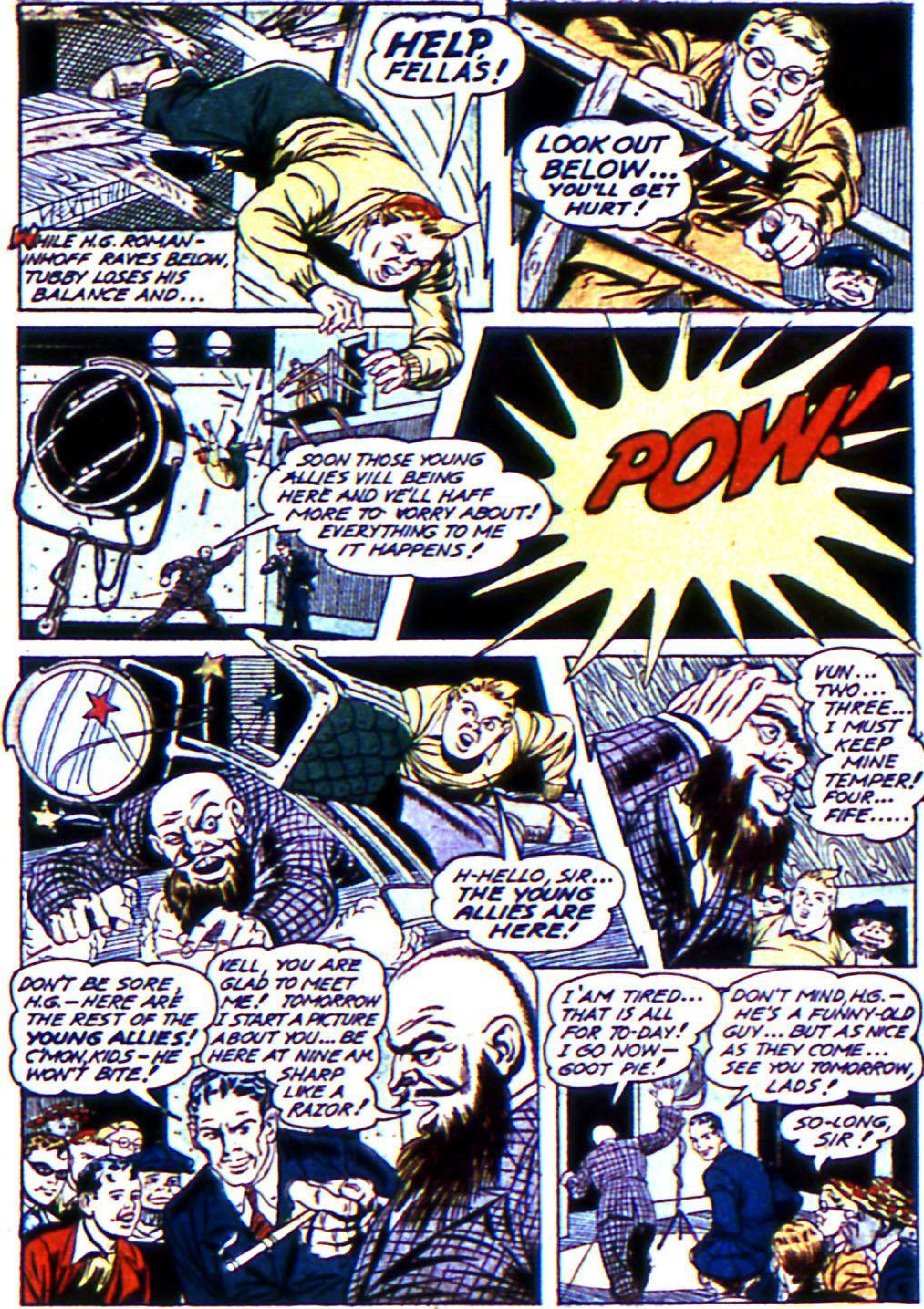

WH-WHAT DE DEUCE AM I SO NOIVOUS ABOUT!
FROM HOLLYWOOD! C'N YA IMAGINE!
HURRY... OPEN IT!
I'LL READ IT TO YOU!
NO, LET ME READ IT!
HEY! YOU-ALL.... REMEMBER ME?
HERE, LET ME...
IT SAYS..."WE HAVE HEARD OF THE REMARKABLE EXPLOITS OF YOU LADS, AND WOULD LIKE TO.....
...FILM A MOVIE BASED ON YOUR ADVENTURES! COME OUT TO HOLLYWOOD AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!"
HMM... GOOD OL' BUCKY, HOGGING THE WORKS AGAIN!
... AND IT'S SIGNED, MONTGOMERY JEFFREY, PRODUCER, COLOSSAL STUDIOS, HOLLYWOOD!
OH BOY, KNUCKLES O'TOOLE AND DORETHY LOVELACE... IN "DE GREAT GOON!"... I C'N SEE IT ALL NOW!
AW, STOP BEING A HAM, KNUCKLES!
YIPPEE! WHEN DO WE LEAVE?
LET'S SEE... IF WE HAD A CAR WE COULD LEAVE NOW... IF WE COULD GET GASOLINE... IF WE COULD ALL FIT IN ONE CAR... IF WE DECIDED TO GO... IF-IF....
WOW!
HEY, SOMEBODY STEP ON WHITEWASH!
I KNOW WHAT! WE'LL LET BUCKY ASK CAPTAIN AMERICA TO LEND US THE MONEY TO TAKE A TRAIN!
THAT'S FINE! I'M SURE CAP'LL DO IT!
SENTINELS OF LIBERTY

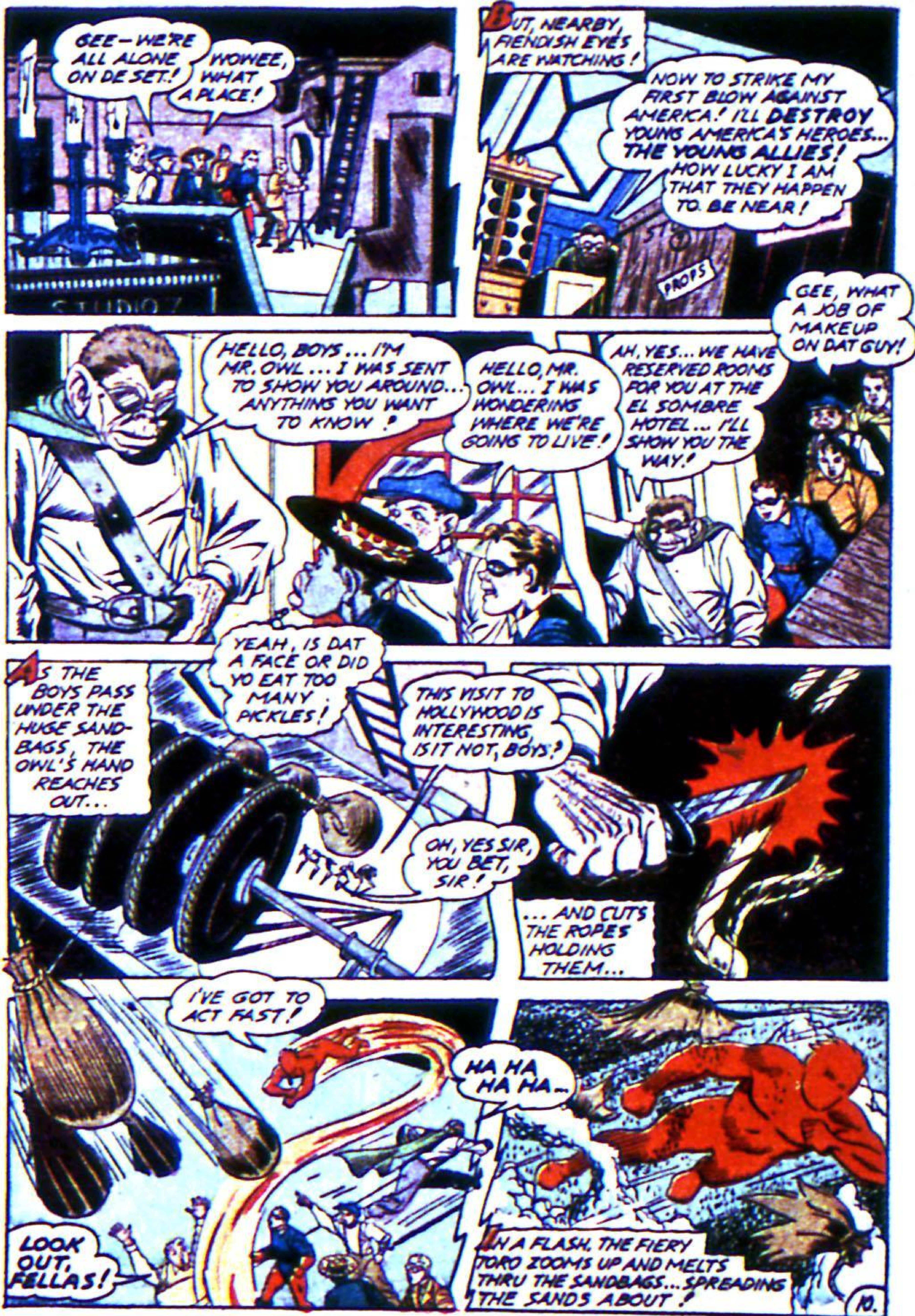

YAHOO! LET'S GO!
SENTINELS OF LIBERTY CLUBHOUSE!
HEY, WAIT! LOOKOUT... YOU'LL... WE'LL....
OW! THAT DID IT!
LOOKOUT, JEFF, WE'RE GONNA--- OH, OH, WE DID!
OH! MAH POOR MISTREATED CORN!
CAP!
HELLO, BOYS, I THOUGHT I'D VISIT YOU... BUT I DIDN'T EXPECT TO FIND YOU ON THE GROUND!
GOLLY, CAPTAIN AMERICA! JUST THE GUY WE WAS LOOKIN' FER!
CAP, COLOSSAL STUDIOS IN HOLLYWOOD WANTS US TO COME OUT FOR A PICTURE! I WONDERED IF YOU'D LEND US THE TRAIN FARE!
WELL, THAT'S GREAT! I SURE WILL, BOYS!
I WON'T TAKE MONEY FROM CAP... BUCKY'LL PROBABLY EXPECT ME TO BE GRATEFUL TO HIM FOR IT! I KNOW WHAT I'LL DO!
HERE YOU ARE, BOYS! THE NEXT TIME I SEE YOU WILL PROBABLY BE IN THE MOVIES, EH?
HA HA!
HEY... WHERE'S TORO GOING! TORO... WHAT'S THE MATTER!
I'LL MEET YOU GUYS IN HOLLYWOOD! I'M GONNA VISIT A PAL OF MINE NOW!
GEE, I WONDAH WHAT AM DE MATTAH?
I DUNNO! TORO'S BEEN ACTIN' KINDA FUNNY LATELY! -OH WELL...
WELL, I'VE GOT TO GO NOW! SO LONG, KIDS, AND GOOD LUCK!
SO LONG, CAP! AND THANKS!

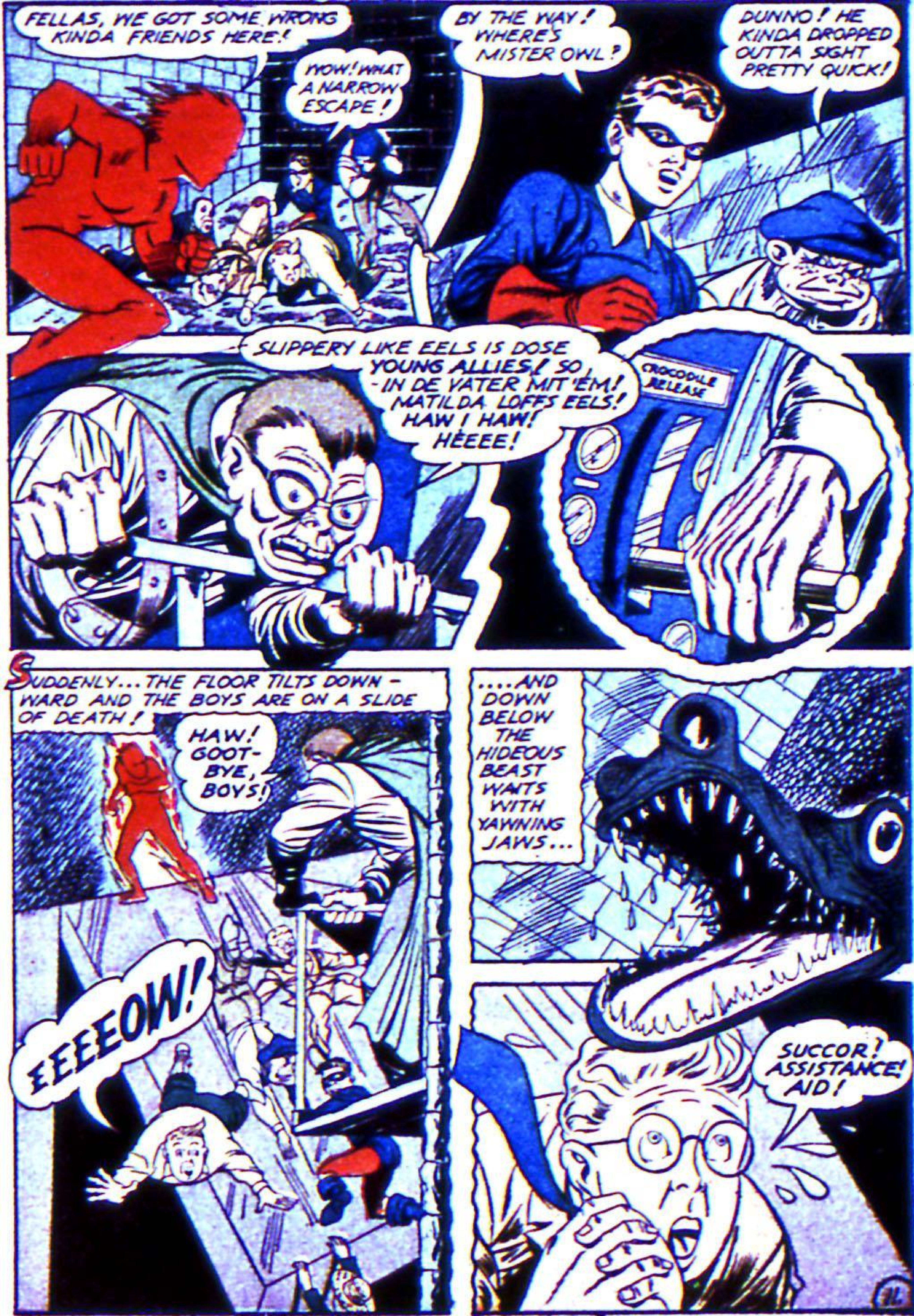

BUT BACK TO TORO!
NOW TO SURPRISE THE TORCH!
THERE HE IS— THIS'LL BE GOOD!
EASY DOES IT!
HA HA, A HOT-FOOT FOR THE TORCH— IMAGINE!
WHAT WAS THAT... WHO?
YEOW!
HA... HA... IT'S ONLY ME, TORCH!
TURNING OFF THEIR FLAMES...
YOU LITTLE RASCAL— WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE?
I WANTED TO ASK YOU TO LEND ME THE TRAIN FARE TO HOLLYWOOD!
HOLLY-WOOD!
YEAH— THE MOVIES ARE CALLING ME... THEY NEED ME!

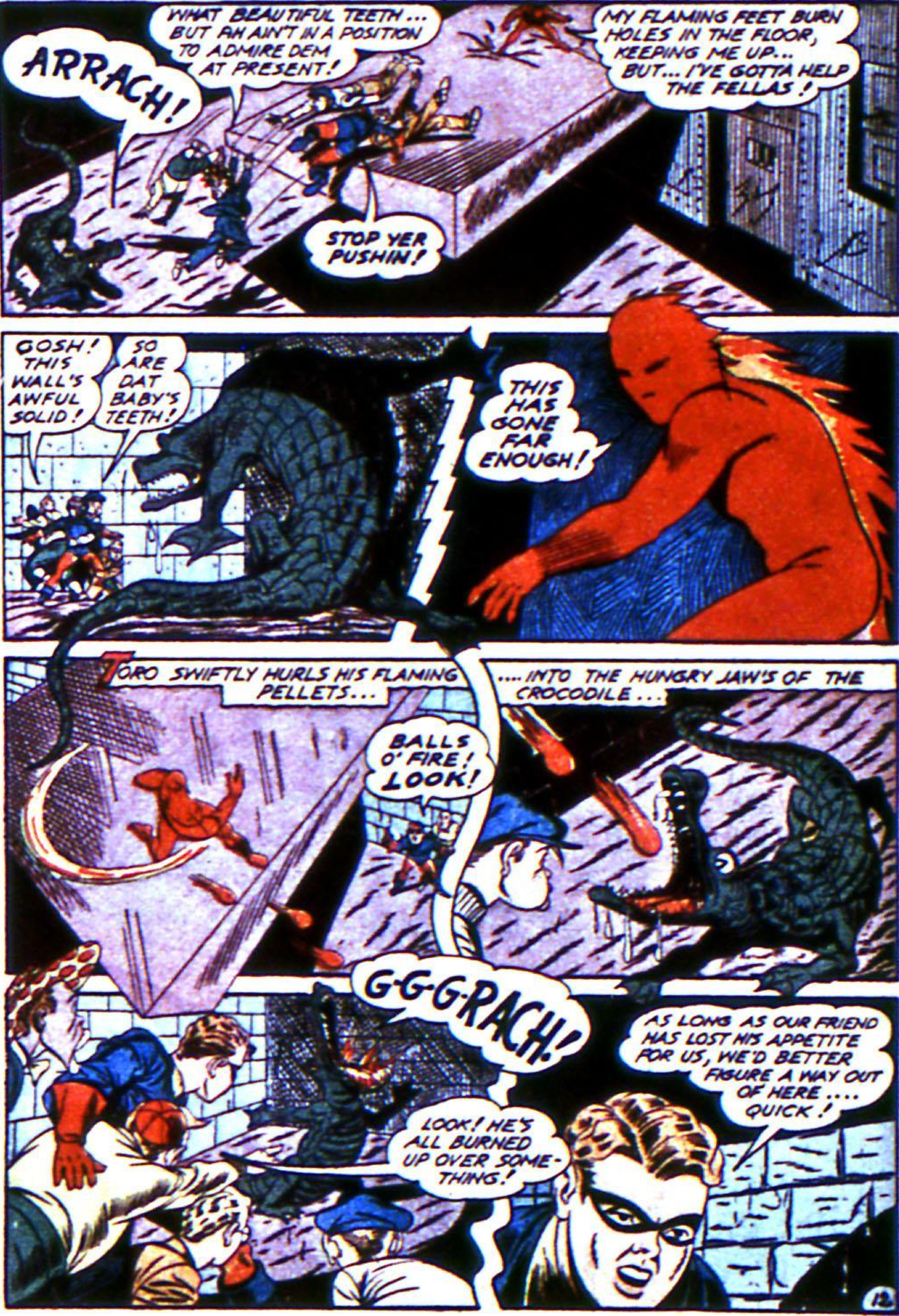

HOLLYWOOD, EH? HMMM... STRANGE... VERY STRANGE!
O.K. KID... HAVE A GOODTIME AND TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF...
GEE-TORCH, THANKS!
BYE, KID!
SO LONG, TORCH!
MINUTES LATER, THE FLYING TORO REACHES HIS FRIENDS AT THE STATION...
AH, THERE'S SHOW-OFF BUCKY BUYING THE TICKETS!
HI, TORO - BUCKY'LL GET YOUR TICKET NOW!
TURNING OFF HIS FLAME, TORO STEPS UP TO THE TICKET SELLER...
I DON'T NEED TO TAKE BUCKY'S MONEY! I'VE GOT MY OWN!
LOOK, TORO THINKS HE'S SOMEBODY BECAUSE HE HAS HIS OWN MONEY!
QUIET, PLEASE! I WISH TO BE ALONE!
Y'KNOW, AS SOON AS DEY TAKE A GANDER AT TUBBY IN HOLLYWOOD, DUMBO'LL BE OUTTA A JOB! HA HA!
YAHOO!
FAME AND FORTUNE, HERE WE COME!
OFF TO HOLLYWOOD...
SO THIS IS COLOSSAL STUDIOS!
WHILE THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY, A HORRIBLE FIGURE LURKS ON THE VERY SET FOR WHICH OUR HEROES ARE HEADING!

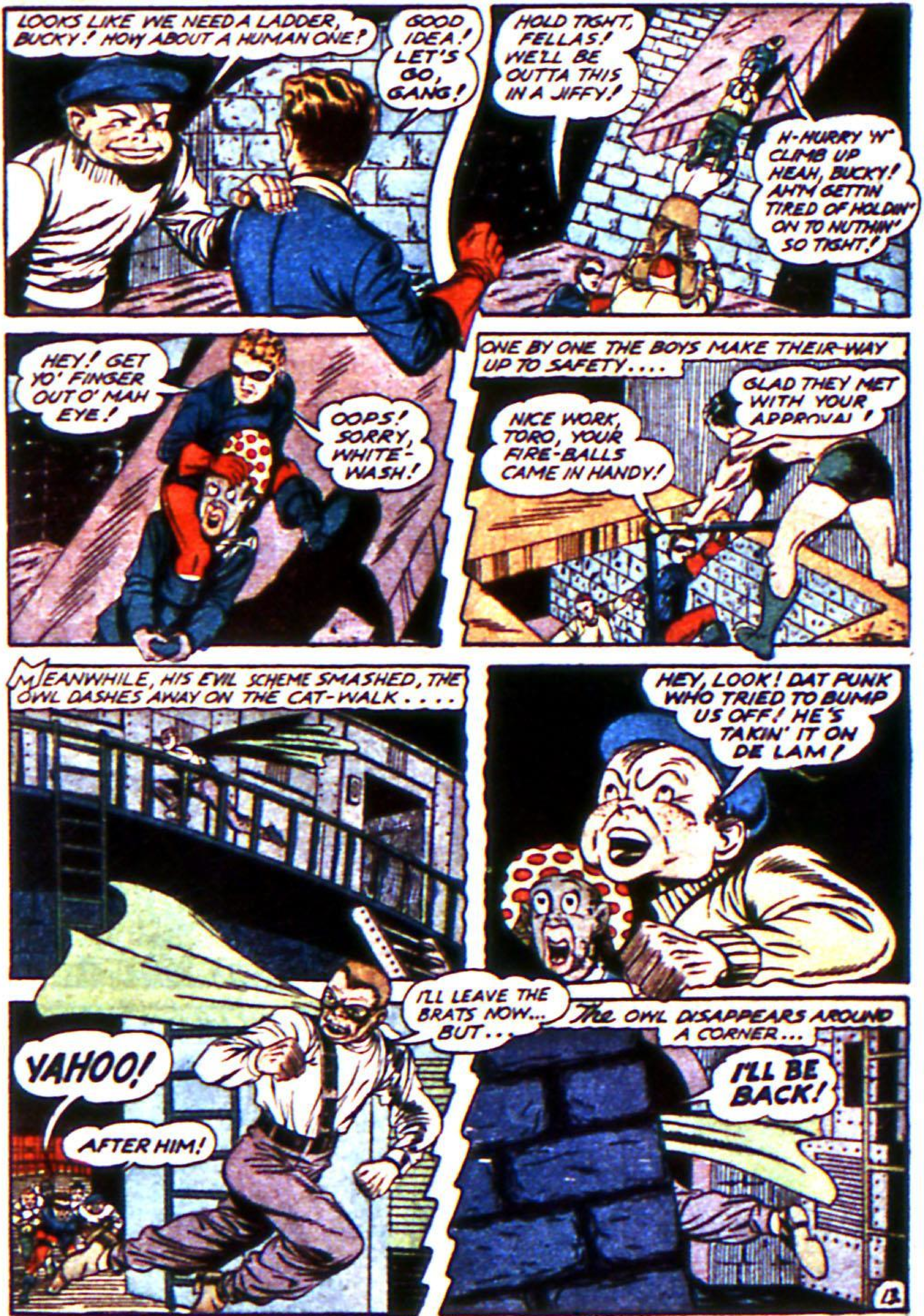

BUT STRANGE ARE THE WAYS OF FATE! EVEN NOW SHE GATHERS IN HER STRANDS AS TWO FAMILIAR HEROES MEET ON THE EASTERN COAST!
HELLO CAP— HOW ARE YOU?
FINE TORCH— ARE YOU READY TO LEAVE?
FUNNY THING HAPPENED BEFORE— TORO TOLD ME THAT HE AND THE OTHER YOUNG ALLIES GOT A TELEGRAM TO GO TO HOLLYWOOD!
YES, I KNOW! STRANGE ISN'T IT? THAT'S JUST WHERE WE'RE HEADING THO' NO ONE MUST KNOW ABOUT IT!
WHAT WITH HAVING AN ENTIRE MAGAZINE DEVOTED TO THEIR ADVENTURES AND NOW A PICTURE, THOSE KIDS'LL BECOME AS FAMOUS AS WE SEEM TO BE!
HA-HA, YOU'RE RIGHT! AH— THERE'S OUR PLANE!
NOW FOR OUR MISSION...I HOPE THE KIDS DON'T GET MIXED UP IN ANY OF THIS TROUBLE IN HOLLYWOOD!
I DON'T THINK THEY WILL... HOW COULD THEY!
HOW COULD THEY, INDEED! FATE LAUGHS AT OUR FRIENDS THIS DAY! BUT WHAT TROUBLE LURKS IN HOLLYWOOD? WHAT DANGER TAKES THE MIGHTY CAPTAIN AMERICA AND THE FIERY HUMAN TORCH TO THE SCREEN CAPITOL? LET US TURN AGAIN TO HOLLYWOOD...
VOT ISS DA MININK' OFF DISS? WHO ISS DOT BRUCE BRENT TINK HE ISS BEING TEN MINUTES LATE! I COULD ALMOST TEAR MINE HAIR OUT!
WHAT HAIR!
SSHHH! HERE COMES BRENT, NOW!
BRUCE BRENT, FAMOUS STAR, ENTERS...
SO...NOW IS COMINK IN MR. BRENT... GOODT AFTERNOON... MEIN FRANN!
HELLO H.G. SORRY I'M LATE!
LOOK-AN ACT'S GOING ON!
"SORRY HE'S LATE", HE SAYS...THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS IT'S COSTINK, MEIN HAIR I'M LOSINK, AND HE'S SORRY HE'S LATE!
LISTEN TO DAT GUY...DIS MUST BE A COMEDY!
REACHING HOLLYWOOD AT THAT MOMENT, THE YOUNG ALLIES COME ON THE SET!

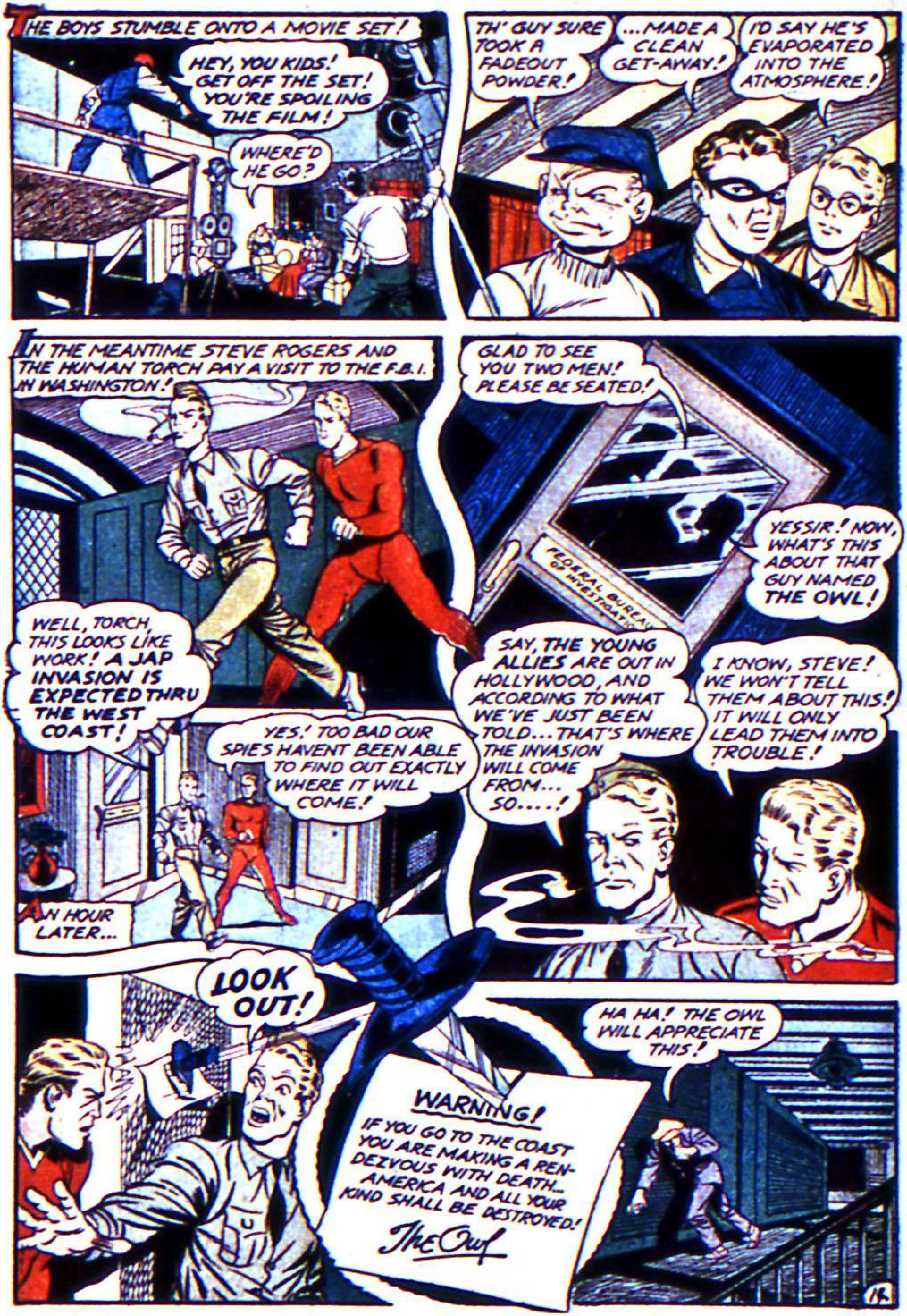

WHILE H.G. ROMANINHOFF RAVES BELOW, TUBBY LOSES HIS BALANCE AND...
HELP, FELLAS!
LOOK OUT BELOW... YOU'LL GET HURT!
SOON THOSE YOUNG ALLIES VILL BEING HERE AND VE'LL HAFF MORE TO VORRY ABOUT! EVERYTHING TO ME IT HAPPENS!
POW!
VUN... TWO... THREE... I MUST KEEP MINE TEMPER! FOUR... FIFE.....
H-HELLO, SIR... THE YOUNG ALLIES ARE HERE!
DON'T BE SORE, H.G.—HERE ARE THE REST OF THE YOUNG ALLIES! C'MON, KIDS—HE WON'T BITE!
VELL, YOU ARE GLAD TO MEET ME! TOMORROW I START A PICTURE ABOUT YOU... BE HERE AT NINE A.M. SHARP LIKE A RAZOR!
I'AM TIRED... THAT IS ALL FOR TO-DAY! I GO NOW—GOOT PIE!
DON'T MIND, H.G.—HE'S A FUNNY-OLD GUY... BUT AS NICE AS THEY COME... SEE YOU TOMORROW, LADS!
SO-LONG, SIR!

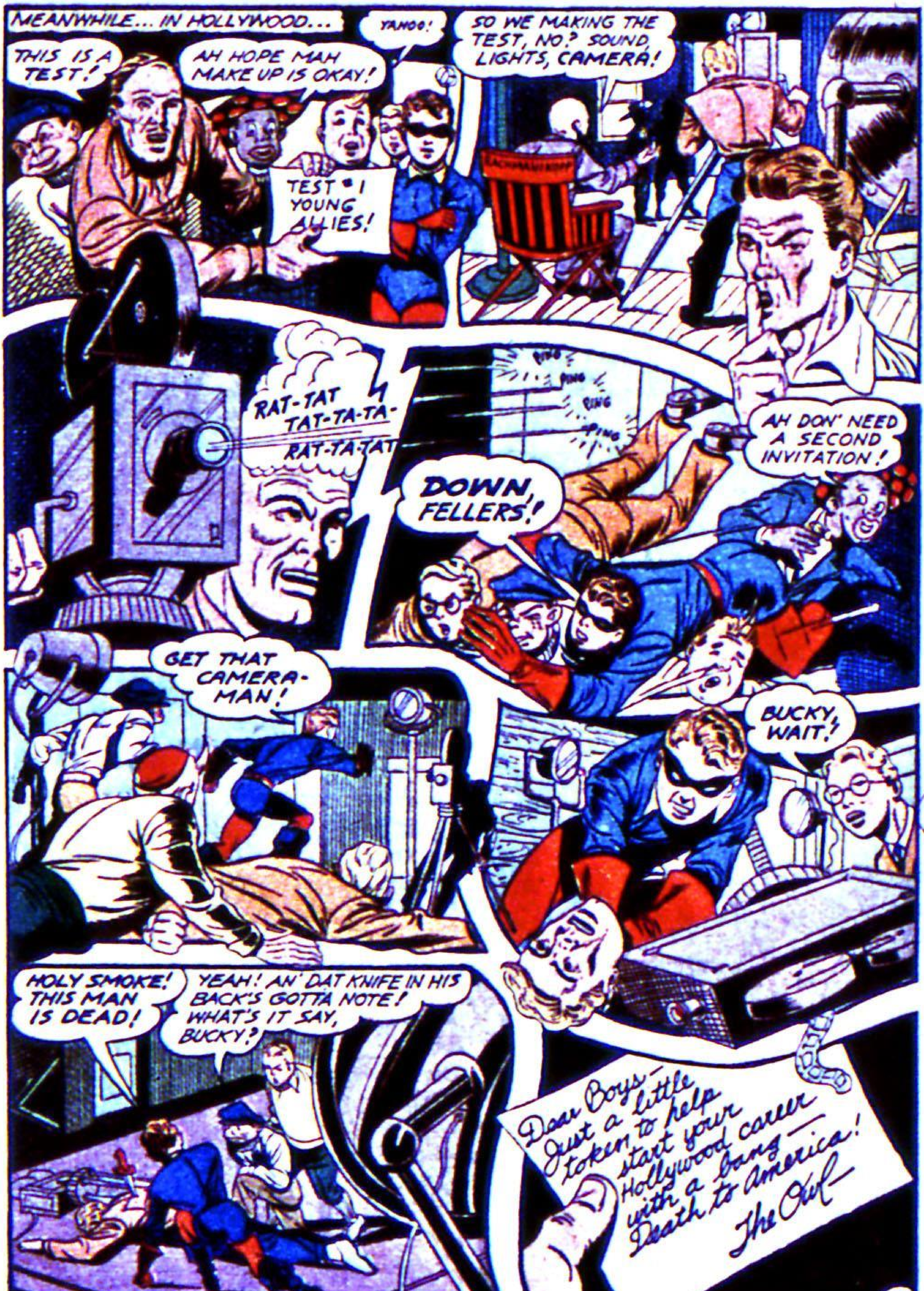

GEE—WE'RE ALL ALONE ON DE SET.!
WOWEE, WHAT A PLACE!
STUDIO 7
BUT, NEARBY, FIENDISH EYES ARE WATCHING!
NOW TO STRIKE MY FIRST BLOW AGAINST AMERICA! I'LL DESTROY YOUNG AMERICA'S HEROES... THE YOUNG ALLIES! HOW LUCKY I AM THAT THEY HAPPEN TO BE NEAR!
PROPS
HELLO, BOYS... I'M MR. OWL... I WAS SENT TO SHOW YOU AROUND... ANYTHING YOU WANT TO KNOW!
HELLO, MR. OWL... I WAS WONDERING WHERE WE'RE GOING TO LIVE!
AH, YES... WE HAVE RESERVED ROOMS FOR YOU AT THE EL SOMBRE HOTEL... I'LL SHOW YOU THE WAY!
GEE, WHAT A JOB OF MAKEUP ON DAT GUY!
AS THE BOYS PASS UNDER THE HUGE SANDBAGS, THE OWL'S HAND REACHES OUT...
YEAH, IS DAT A FACE OR DID YO EAT TOO MANY PICKLES!
THIS VISIT TO HOLLYWOOD IS INTERESTING, IS IT NOT, BOYS?
OH, YES SIR, YOU BET, SIR!
... AND CUTS THE ROPES HOLDING THEM...
I'VE GOT TO ACT FAST!
HA HA HA HA...
LOOK OUT, FELLAS!
IN A FLASH, THE FIERY TORO ZOOMS UP AND MELTS THRU THE SANDBAGS... SPREADING THE SANDS ABOUT!

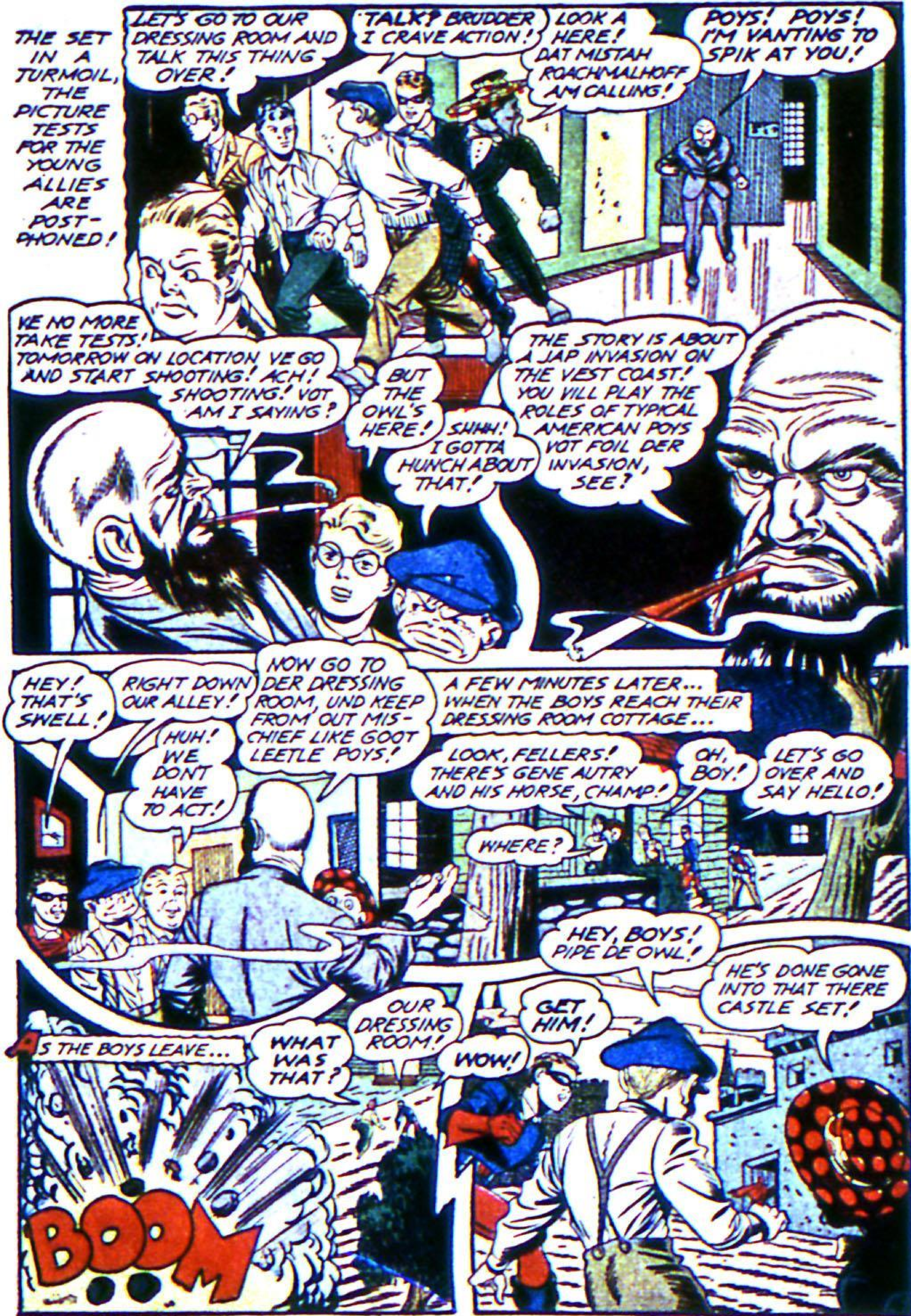

FELLAS, WE GOT SOME WRONG KINDA FRIENDS HERE!
WOW! WHAT A NARROW ESCAPE!
BY THE WAY! WHERE'S MISTER OWL?
DUNNO! HE KINDA DROPPED OUTTA SIGHT PRETTY QUICK!
SLIPPERY LIKE EELS IS DOSE YOUNG ALLIES! SO, -IN DE VATER MIT 'EM! MATILDA LOFFS EELS! HAW! HAW! HEEEE!
CROCODILE RELEASE
SUDDENLY... THE FLOOR TILTS DOWNWARD AND THE BOYS ARE ON A SLIDE OF DEATH!
HAW! GOOT-BYE, BOYS!
EEEEEOW!
....AND DOWN BELOW THE HIDEOUS BEAST WAITS WITH YAWNING JAWS...
SUCCOR! ASSISTANCE! AID!

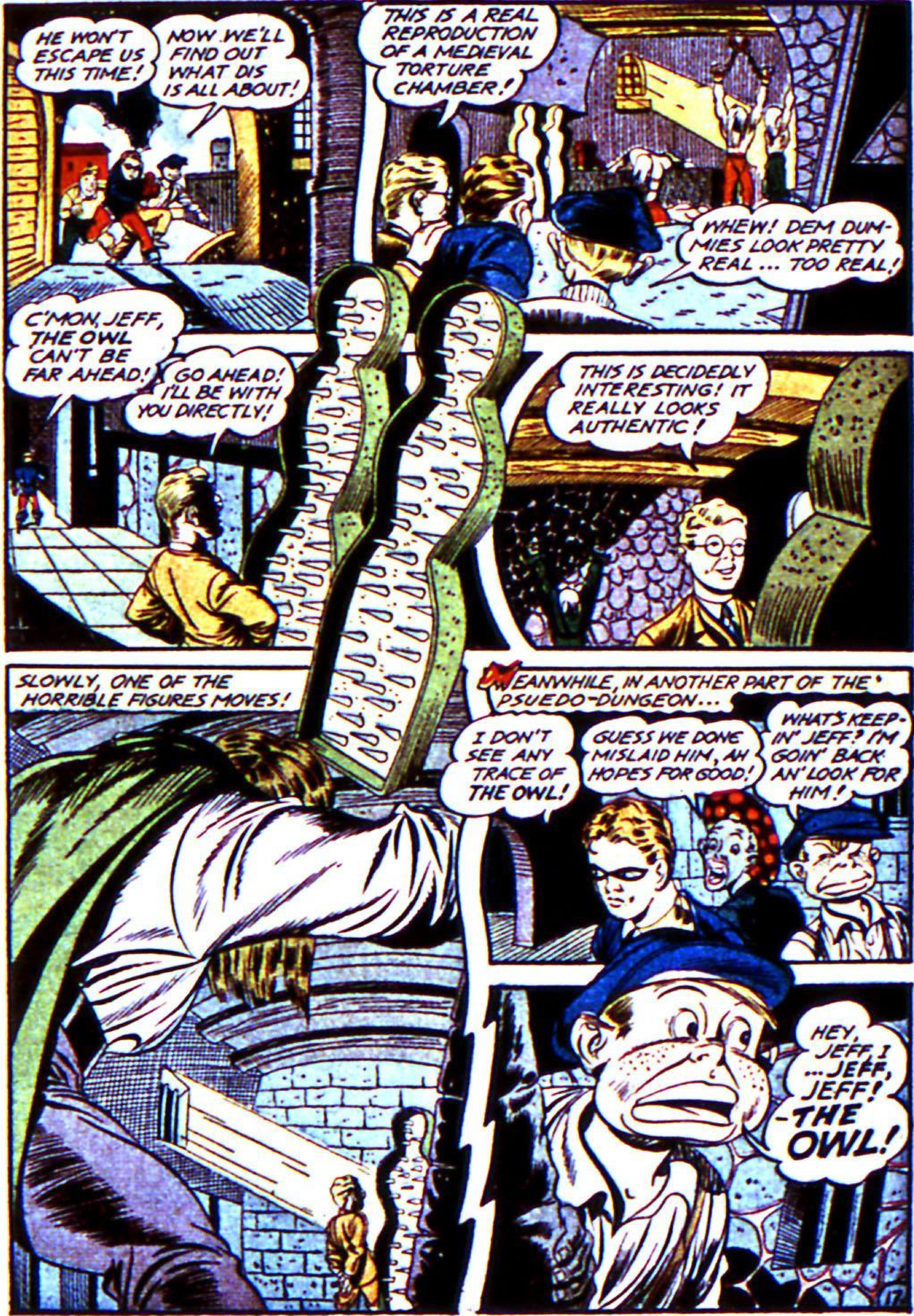

ARRACH!
WHAT BEAUTIFUL TEETH ... BUT AH AIN'T IN A POSITION TO ADMIRE DEM AT PRESENT!
STOP YER PUSHIN!
MY FLAMING FEET BURN HOLES IN THE FLOOR, KEEPING ME UP... BUT... I'VE GOTTA HELP THE FELLAS!
GOSH! THIS WALL'S AWFUL SOLID!
SO ARE DAT BABY'S TEETH!
THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH!
TORO SWIFTLY HURLS HIS FLAMING PELLETS...
.... INTO THE HUNGRY JAW'S OF THE CROCODILE ...
BALLS O' FIRE! LOOK!
G-G-G-RACH!
LOOK! HE'S ALL BURNED UP OVER SOME-THING!
AS LONG AS OUR FRIEND HAS LOST HIS APPETITE FOR US, WE'D BETTER FIGURE A WAY OUT OF HERE .... QUICK!

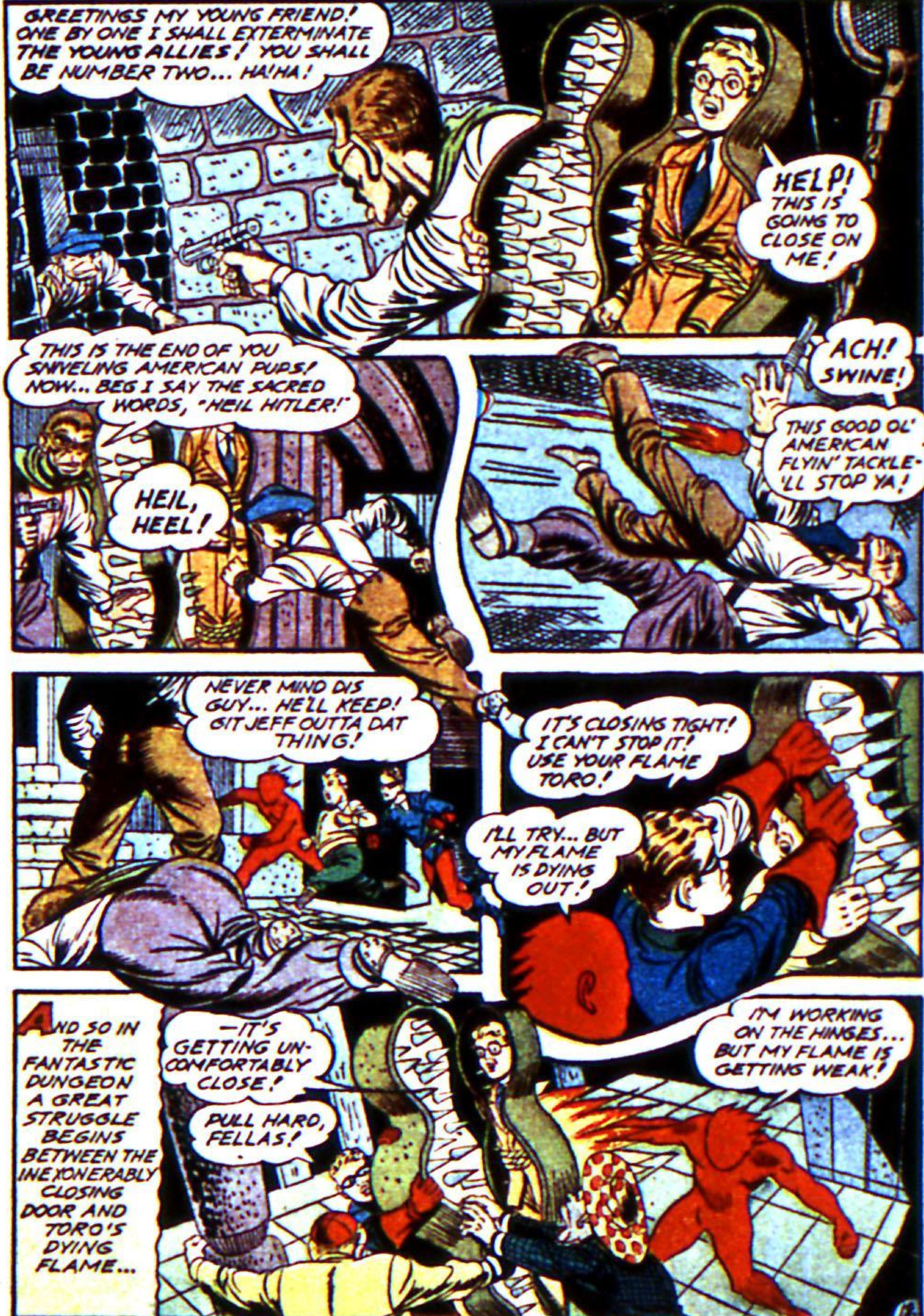

LOOKS LIKE WE NEED A LADDER, BUCKY! HOW ABOUT A HUMAN ONE!
GOOD IDEA! LET'S GO, GANG!
HOLD TIGHT, FELLAS! WE'LL BE OUTTA THIS IN A JIFFY!
H-HURRY 'N' CLIMB UP HEAH, BUCKY! AH'M GETTIN TIRED OF HOLDIN' ON TO NUTHIN' SO TIGHT!
HEY! GET YO' FINGER OUT O' MAH EYE!
OOPS! SORRY, WHITE-WASH!
ONE BY ONE THE BOYS MAKE THEIR WAY UP TO SAFETY....
NICE WORK, TORO, YOUR FIRE-BALLS CAME IN HANDY!
GLAD THEY MET WITH YOUR APPROVAL!
MEANWHILE, HIS EVIL SCHEME SMASHED, THE OWL DASHES AWAY ON THE CAT-WALK....
HEY, LOOK! DAT PUNK WHO TRIED TO BUMP US OFF! HE'S TAKIN' IT ON DE LAM!
YAHOO!
AFTER HIM!
I'LL LEAVE THE BRATS NOW... BUT...
The OWL DISAPPEARS AROUND A CORNER...
I'LL BE BACK!

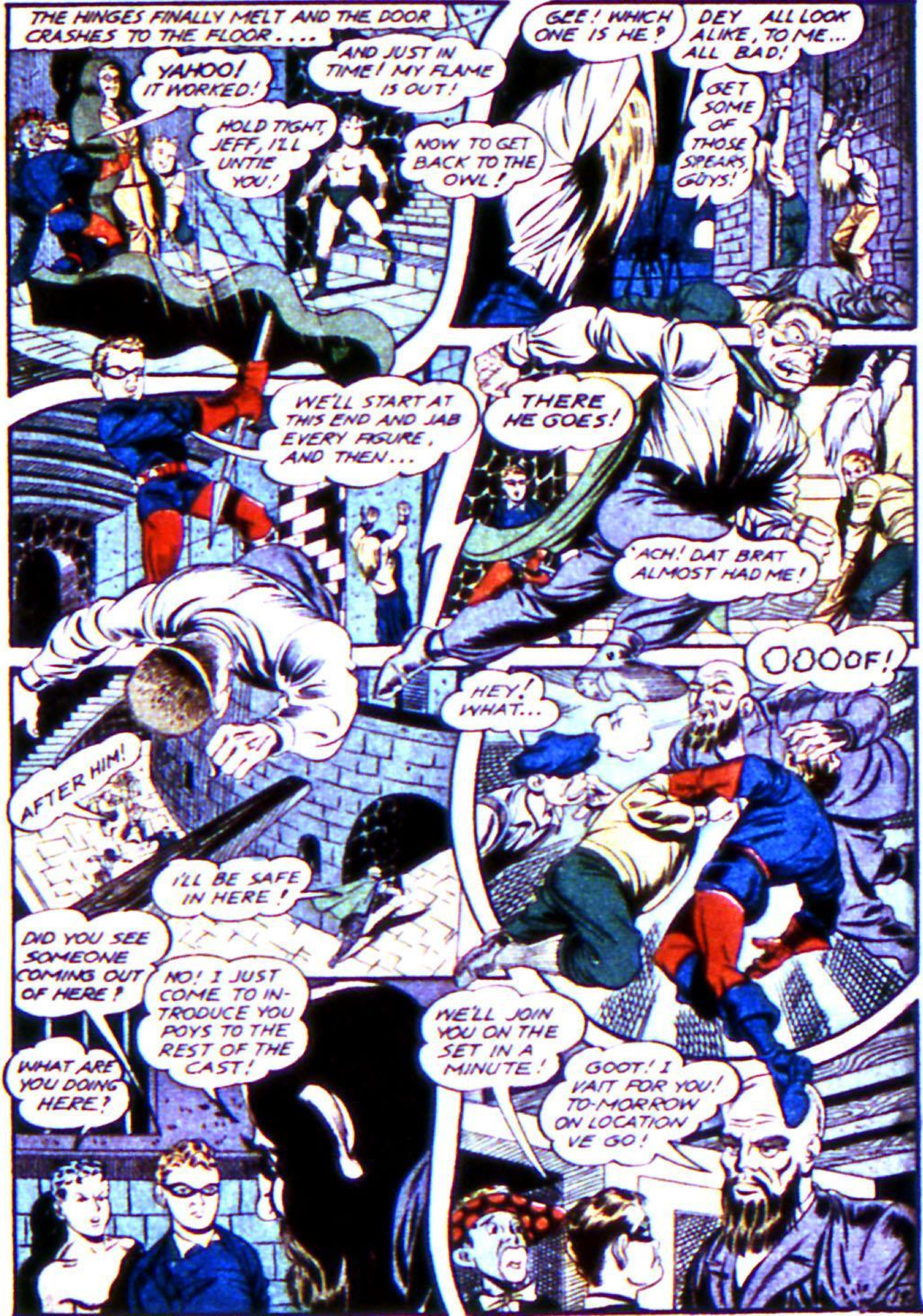

THE BOYS STUMBLE ONTO A MOVIE SET!
HEY, YOU KIDS! GET OFF THE SET! YOU'RE SPOILING THE FILM!
WHERE'D HE GO?
TH' GUY SURE TOOK A FADEOUT POWDER!
...MADE A CLEAN GET-AWAY!
I'D SAY HE'S EVAPORATED INTO THE ATMOSPHERE!
IN THE MEANTIME STEVE ROGERS AND THE HUMAN TORCH PAY A VISIT TO THE F.B.I. IN WASHINGTON!
GLAD TO SEE YOU TWO MEN! PLEASE BE SEATED!
FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION
YESSIR! NOW, WHAT'S THIS ABOUT THAT GUY NAMED THE OWL!
WELL, TORCH, THIS LOOKS LIKE WORK! A JAP INVASION IS EXPECTED THRU THE WEST COAST!
YES! TOO BAD OUR SPIES HAVENT BEEN ABLE TO FIND OUT EXACTLY WHERE IT WILL COME!
AN HOUR LATER...
SAY, THE YOUNG ALLIES ARE OUT IN HOLLYWOOD, AND ACCORDING TO WHAT WE'VE JUST BEEN TOLD...THAT'S WHERE THE INVASION WILL COME FROM... SO....!
I KNOW, STEVE! WE WON'T TELL THEM ABOUT THIS! IT WILL ONLY LEAD THEM INTO TROUBLE!
LOOK OUT!
WARNING! IF YOU GO TO THE COAST YOU ARE MAKING A RENDEZVOUS WITH DEATH.. AMERICA AND ALL YOUR KIND SHALL BE DESTROYED! The Owl
HA HA! THE OWL WILL APPRECIATE THIS!

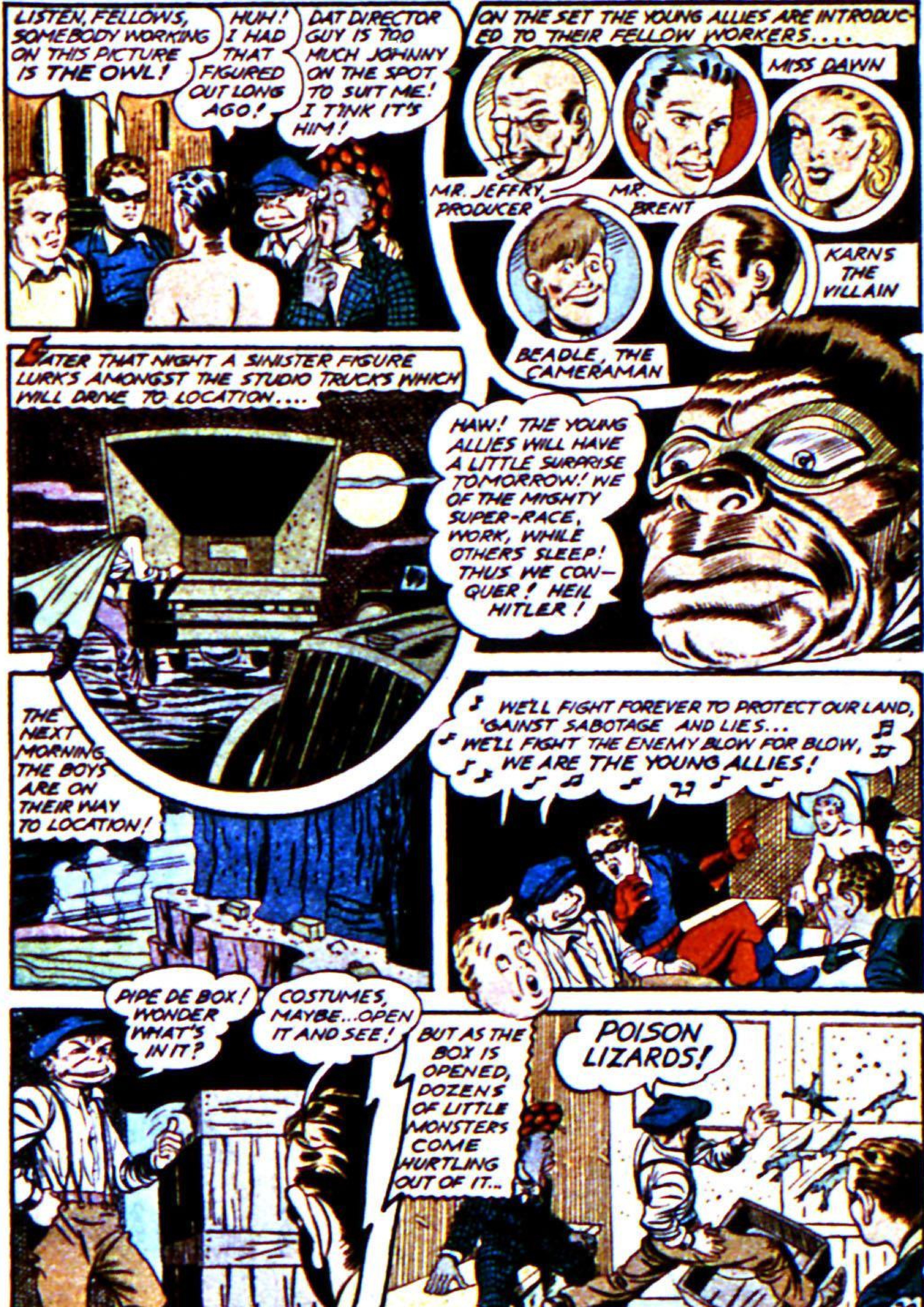

MEANWHILE... IN HOLLYWOOD...
THIS IS A TEST!
AH HOPE MAH MAKE UP IS OKAY!
YAHOO!
SO WE MAKING THE TEST, NO? SOUND, LIGHTS, CAMERA!
TEST #1 YOUNG ALLIES!
RAT-TAT TAT-TA-TA- RAT-TA-TAT
PING PING PING PING
AH DON' NEED A SECOND INVITATION!
DOWN, FELLERS!
GET THAT CAMERA-MAN!
BUCKY, WAIT!
HOLY SMOKE! THIS MAN IS DEAD!
YEAH! AN' DAT KNIFE IN HIS BACK'S GOTTA NOTE! WHAT'S IT SAY, BUCKY?
Dear Boys—
Just a little token to help start your Hollywood career with a bang—
Death to America!
The Owl

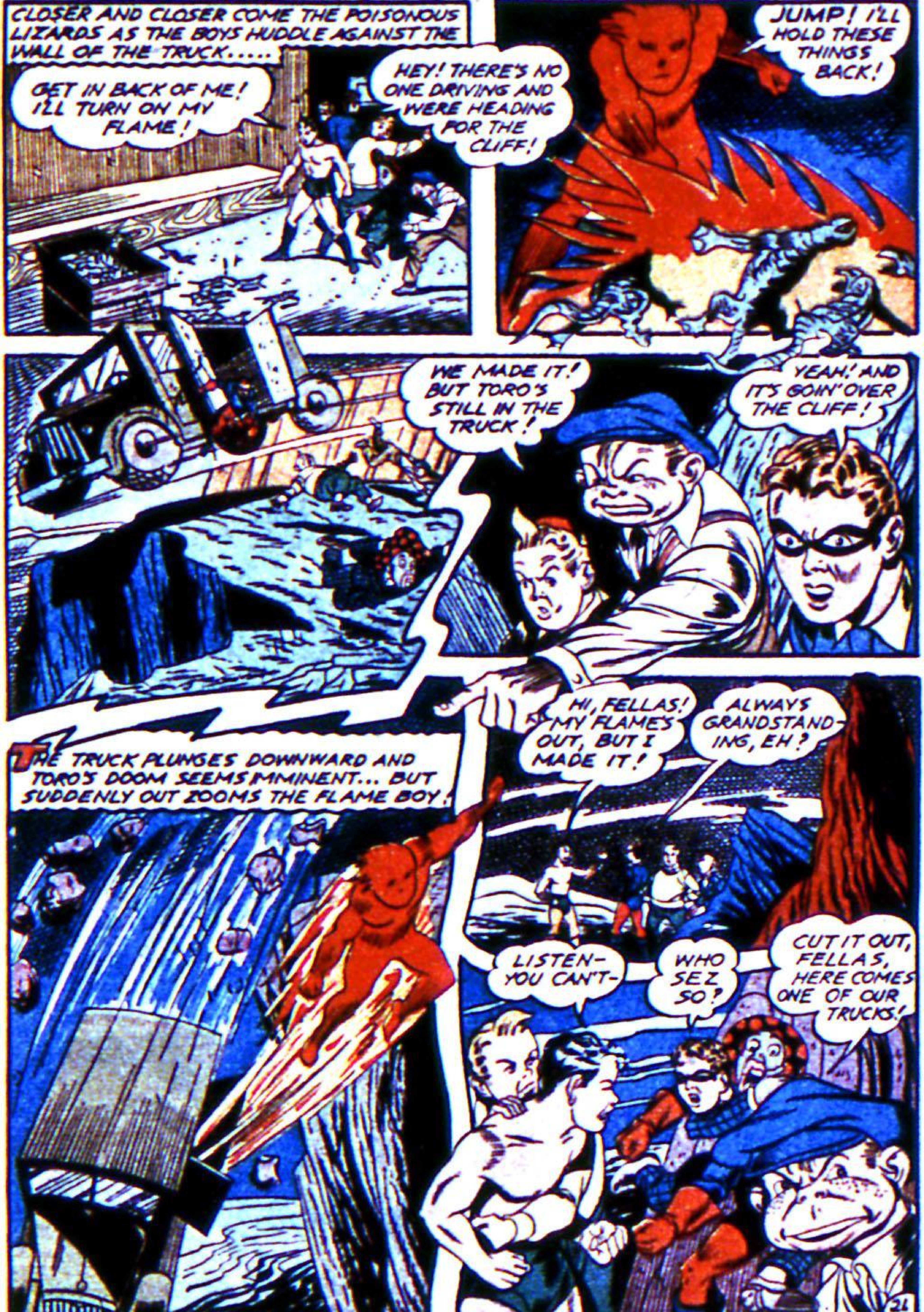

THE SET IN A TURMOIL, THE PICTURE TESTS FOR THE YOUNG ALLIES ARE POSTPHONED!
LET'S GO TO OUR DRESSING ROOM AND TALK THIS THING OVER!
TALK? BRUDDER I CRAVE ACTION!
LOOK A HERE! DAT MISTAH ROACHMALHOFF AM CALLING!
POYS! POYS! I'M VANTING TO SPIK AT YOU!
VE NO MORE TAKE TESTS! TOMORROW ON LOCATION VE GO AND START SHOOTING! ACH! SHOOTING! VOT AM I SAYING?
BUT THE OWL'S HERE!
SHHH! I GOTTA HUNCH ABOUT THAT!
THE STORY IS ABOUT A JAP INVASION ON THE VEST COAST! YOU VILL PLAY THE ROLES OF TYPICAL AMERICAN POYS VOT FOIL DER INVASION, SEE?
HEY! THAT'S SWELL!
RIGHT DOWN OUR ALLEY!
HUH! WE DONT HAVE TO ACT!
NOW GO TO DER DRESSING ROOM, UND KEEP FROM OUT MISCHIEF LIKE GOOT LEETLE POYS!
A FEW MINUTES LATER... WHEN THE BOYS REACH THEIR DRESSING ROOM COTTAGE...
LOOK, FELLERS! THERE'S GENE AUTRY AND HIS HORSE, CHAMP!
OH, BOY!
LET'S GO OVER AND SAY HELLO!
WHERE?
AS THE BOYS LEAVE...
WHAT WAS THAT?
OUR DRESSING ROOM!
BOOM
HEY, BOYS! PIPE DE OWL!
GET HIM!
WOW!
HE'S DONE GONE INTO THAT THERE CASTLE SET!

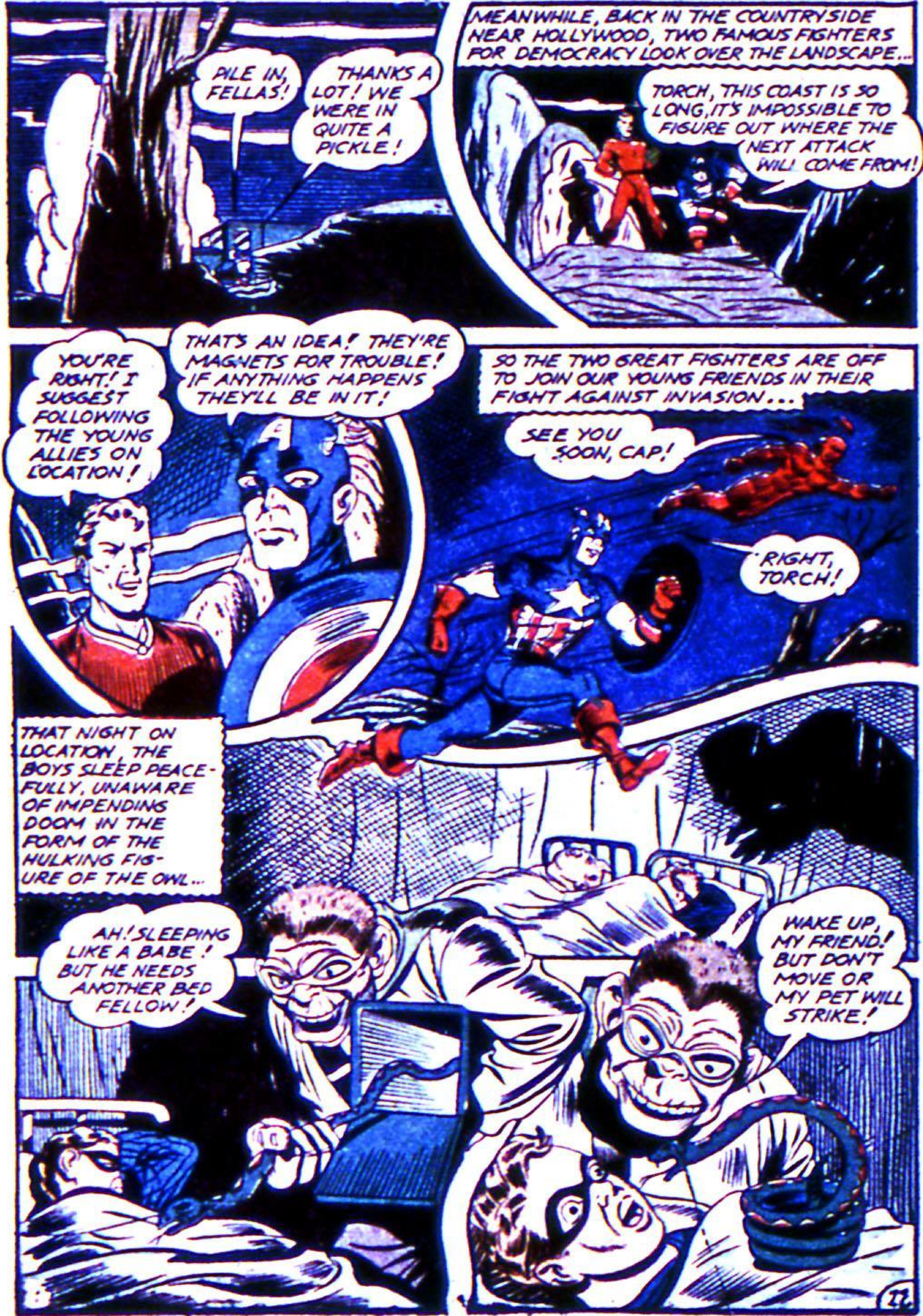

HE WON'T ESCAPE US THIS TIME!
NOW WE'LL FIND OUT WHAT DIS IS ALL ABOUT!
THIS IS A REAL REPRODUCTION OF A MEDIEVAL TORTURE CHAMBER!
WHEW! DEM DUMMIES LOOK PRETTY REAL ... TOO REAL!
C'MON, JEFF, THE OWL CAN'T BE FAR AHEAD!
GO AHEAD! I'LL BE WITH YOU DIRECTLY!
THIS IS DECIDEDLY INTERESTING! IT REALLY LOOKS AUTHENTIC!
SLOWLY, ONE OF THE HORRIBLE FIGURES MOVES!
MEANWHILE, IN ANOTHER PART OF THE PSUEDO-DUNGEON...
I DON'T SEE ANY TRACE OF THE OWL!
GUESS WE DONE MISLAID HIM, AH HOPES FOR GOOD!
WHAT'S KEEPIN' JEFF? I'M GOIN' BACK AN' LOOK FOR HIM!
HEY, JEFF, I ...JEFF, JEFF! -THE OWL!

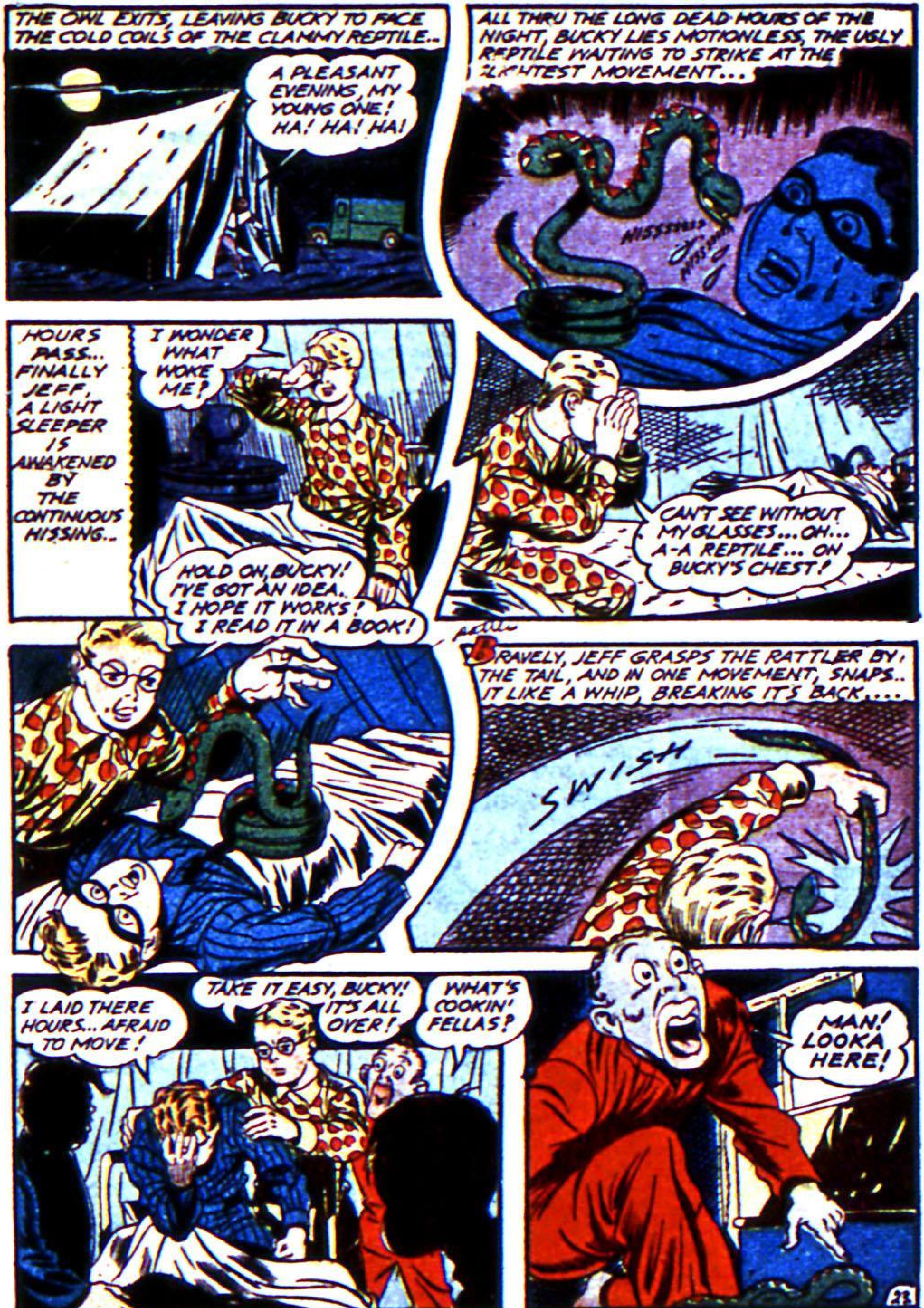

GREETINGS MY YOUNG FRIEND! ONE BY ONE I SHALL EXTERMINATE THE YOUNG ALLIES! YOU SHALL BE NUMBER TWO... HA!HA!
HELP! THIS IS GOING TO CLOSE ON ME!
THIS IS THE END OF YOU SNIVELING AMERICAN PUPS! NOW... BEG I SAY THE SACRED WORDS, "HEIL HITLER!"
HEIL, HEEL!
ACH! SWINE!
THIS GOOD OL' AMERICAN FLYIN' TACKLE-'LL STOP YA!
NEVER MIND DIS GUY... HE'LL KEEP! GIT JEFF OUTTA DAT THING!
IT'S CLOSING TIGHT! I CAN'T STOP IT! USE YOUR FLAME TORO!
I'LL TRY... BUT MY FLAME IS DYING OUT!
AND SO IN THE FANTASTIC DUNGEON A GREAT STRUGGLE BEGINS BETWEEN THE INEXONERABLY CLOSING DOOR AND TORO'S DYING FLAME...
—IT'S GETTING UN-COMFORTABLY CLOSE!
PULL HARD, FELLAS!
I'M WORKING ON THE HINGES... BUT MY FLAME IS GETTING WEAK!

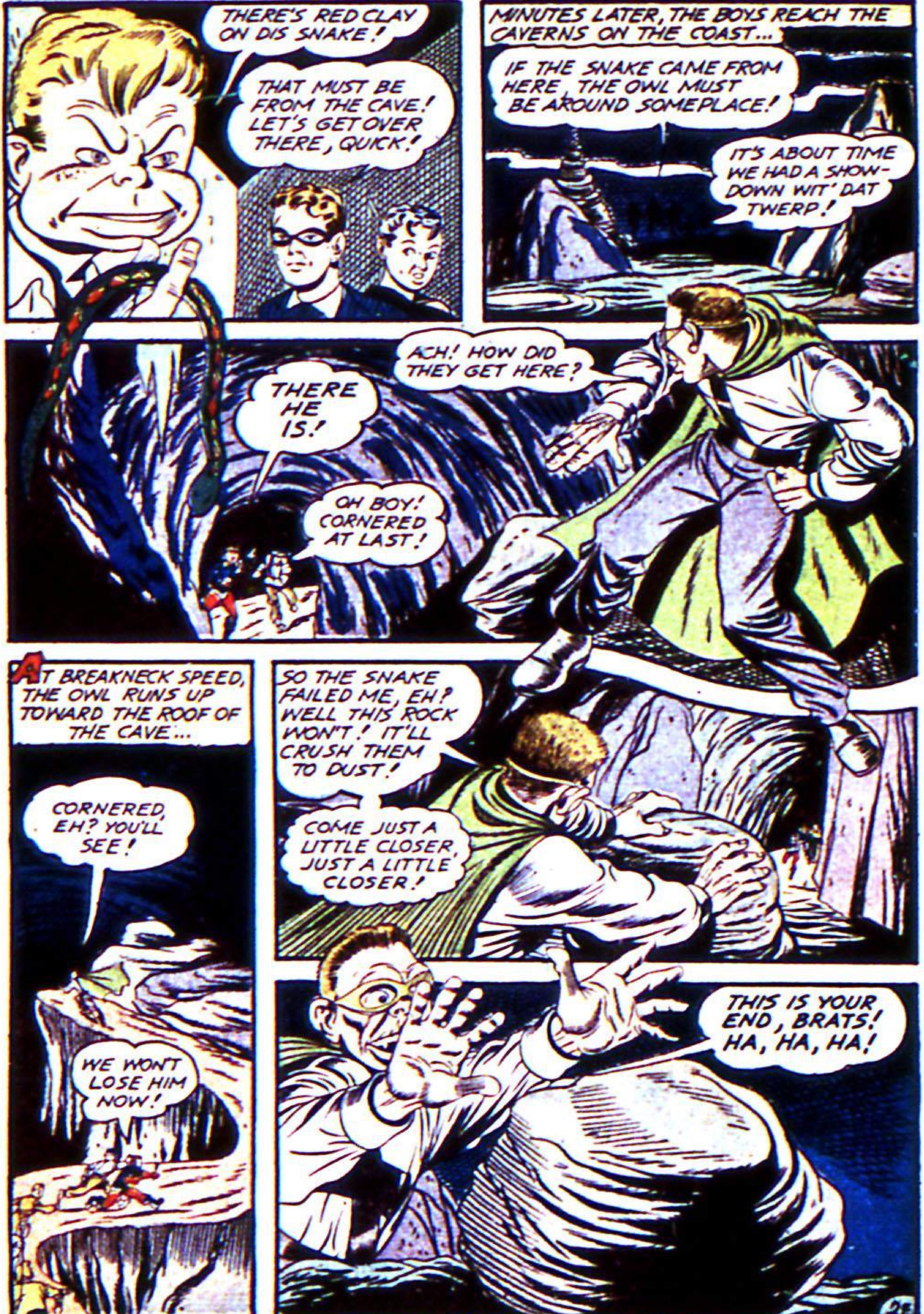

THE HINGES FINALLY MELT AND THE DOOR CRASHES TO THE FLOOR....
YAHOO! IT WORKED!
AND JUST IN TIME! MY FLAME IS OUT!
HOLD TIGHT, JEFF, I'LL UNTIE YOU!
NOW TO GET BACK TO THE OWL!
GEE! WHICH ONE IS HE?
DEY ALL LOOK ALIKE, TO ME... ALL BAD!
GET SOME OF THOSE SPEARS, GUYS!
WE'LL START AT THIS END AND JAB EVERY FIGURE, AND THEN...
THERE HE GOES!
'ACH! DAT BRAT ALMOST HAD ME!
OOOOF!
HEY! WHAT...
AFTER HIM!
I'LL BE SAFE IN HERE!
DID YOU SEE SOMEONE COMING OUT OF HERE?
NO! I JUST COME TO INTRODUCE YOU POYS TO THE REST OF THE CAST!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
WE'LL JOIN YOU ON THE SET IN A MINUTE!
GOOT! I VAIT FOR YOU! TO-MORROW ON LOCATION VE GO!

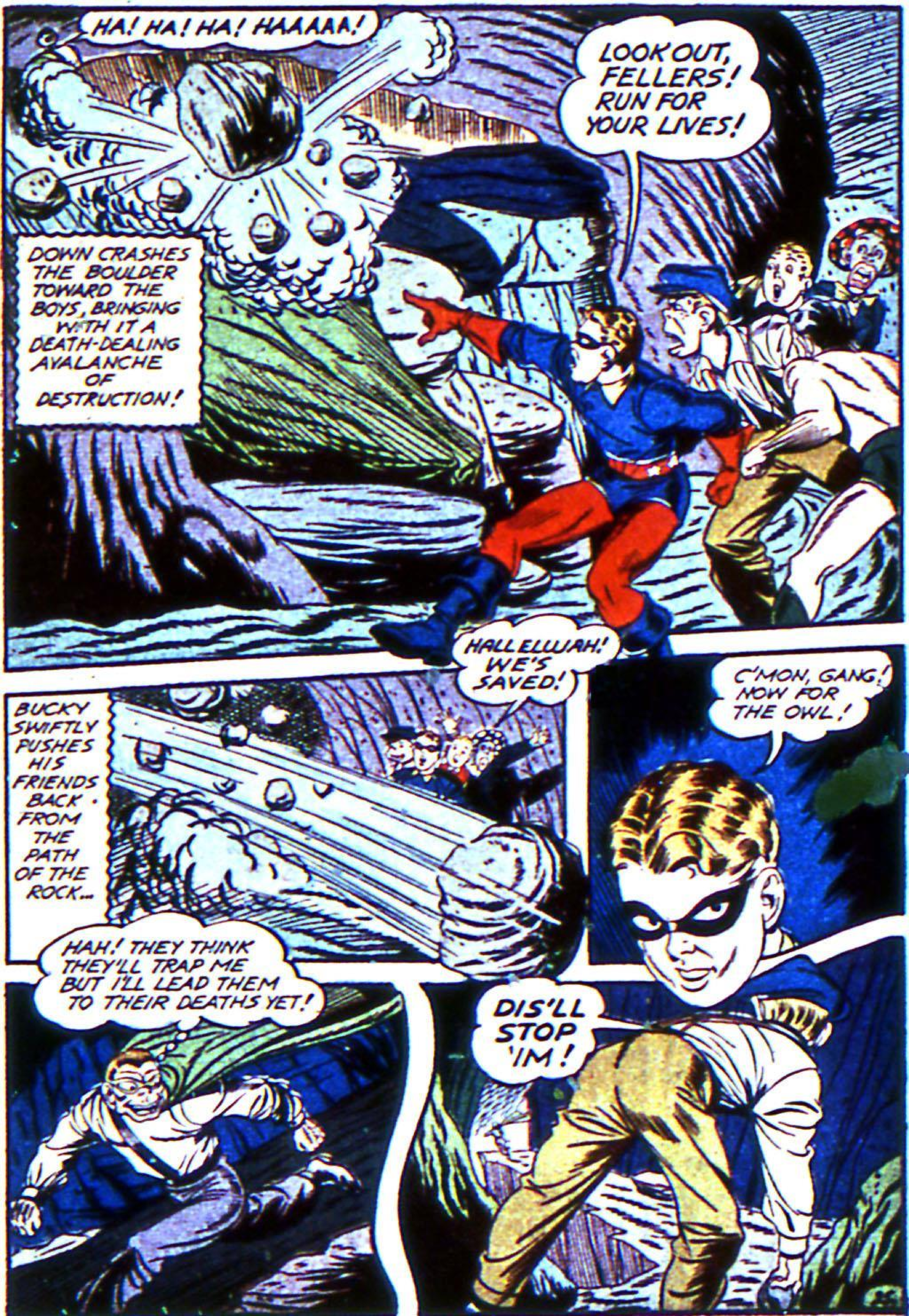

LISTEN, FELLOWS, SOMEBODY WORKING ON THIS PICTURE IS THE OWL!
HUH! I HAD THAT FIGURED OUT LONG AGO!
DAT DIRECTOR GUY IS TOO MUCH JOHNNY ON THE SPOT TO SUIT ME! I TINK IT'S HIM!
ON THE SET THE YOUNG ALLIES ARE INTRODUCED TO THEIR FELLOW WORKERS....
MR. JEFFRY, PRODUCER
MR. BRENT
MISS DAWN
BEADLE, THE CAMERAMAN
KARNS THE VILLAIN
LATER THAT NIGHT A SINISTER FIGURE LURKS AMONGST THE STUDIO TRUCKS WHICH WILL DRIVE TO LOCATION....
HAW! THE YOUNG ALLIES WILL HAVE A LITTLE SURPRISE TOMORROW! WE OF THE MIGHTY SUPER-RACE, WORK, WHILE OTHERS SLEEP! THUS WE CONQUER! HEIL HITLER!
THE NEXT MORNING THE BOYS ARE ON THEIR WAY TO LOCATION!
♪ WE'LL FIGHT FOREVER TO PROTECT OUR LAND, 'GAINST SABOTAGE AND LIES... ♫ WE'LL FIGHT THE ENEMY BLOW FOR BLOW, WE ARE THE YOUNG ALLIES! ♪
PIPE DE BOX! WONDER WHAT'S IN IT?
COSTUMES, MAYBE...OPEN IT AND SEE!
BUT AS THE BOX IS OPENED, DOZENS OF LITTLE MONSTERS COME HURTLING OUT OF IT...
POISON LIZARDS!

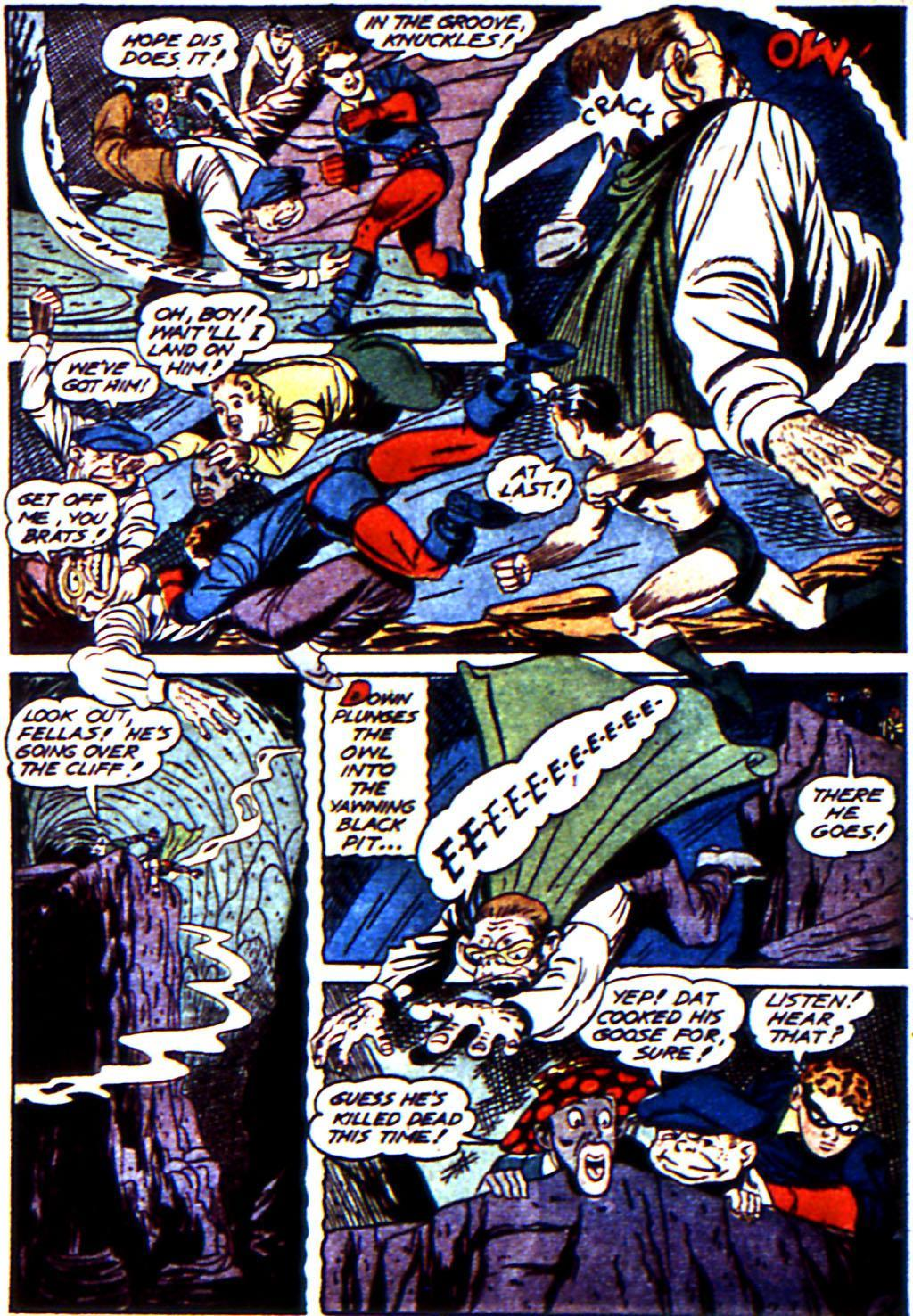

CLOSER AND CLOSER COME THE POISONOUS LIZARDS AS THE BOYS HUDDLE AGAINST THE WALL OF THE TRUCK.....
GET IN BACK OF ME! I'LL TURN ON MY FLAME!
HEY! THERE'S NO ONE DRIVING AND WERE HEADING FOR THE CLIFF!
JUMP! I'LL HOLD THESE THINGS BACK!
WE MADE IT! BUT TORO'S STILL IN THE TRUCK!
YEAH! AND IT'S GOIN' OVER THE CLIFF!
THE TRUCK PLUNGES DOWNWARD AND TORO'S DOOM SEEMS IMMINENT... BUT SUDDENLY OUT ZOOMS THE FLAME BOY!
HI, FELLAS! MY FLAME'S OUT, BUT I MADE IT!
ALWAYS GRANDSTANDING, EH?
LISTEN- YOU CAN'T-
WHO SEZ SO?
CUT IT OUT, FELLAS, HERE COMES ONE OF OUR TRUCKS!

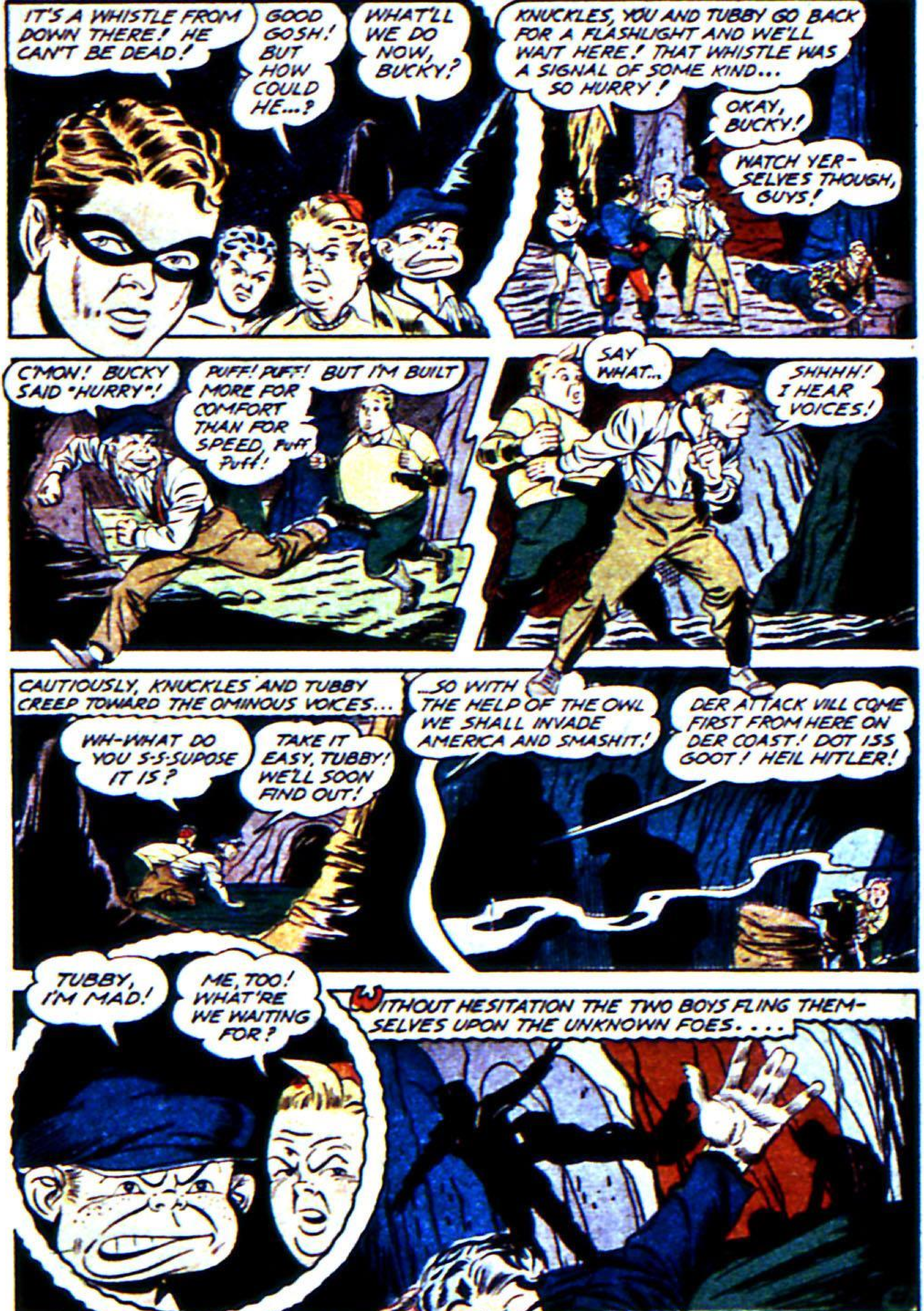

PILE IN, FELLAS!
THANKS A LOT! WE WERE IN QUITE A PICKLE!
MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE COUNTRYSIDE NEAR HOLLYWOOD, TWO FAMOUS FIGHTERS FOR DEMOCRACY LOOK OVER THE LANDSCAPE...
TORCH, THIS COAST IS SO LONG, IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO FIGURE OUT WHERE THE NEXT ATTACK WILL COME FROM!
YOU'RE RIGHT! I SUGGEST FOLLOWING THE YOUNG ALLIES ON LOCATION!
THAT'S AN IDEA! THEY'RE MAGNETS FOR TROUBLE! IF ANYTHING HAPPENS THEY'LL BE IN IT!
SO THE TWO GREAT FIGHTERS ARE OFF TO JOIN OUR YOUNG FRIENDS IN THEIR FIGHT AGAINST INVASION...
SEE YOU SOON, CAP!
RIGHT, TORCH!
THAT NIGHT ON LOCATION, THE BOYS SLEEP PEACEFULLY, UNAWARE OF IMPENDING DOOM IN THE FORM OF THE HULKING FIGURE OF THE OWL...
AH! SLEEPING LIKE A BABE! BUT HE NEEDS ANOTHER BED FELLOW!
WAKE UP, MY FRIEND! BUT DON'T MOVE OR MY PET WILL STRIKE!

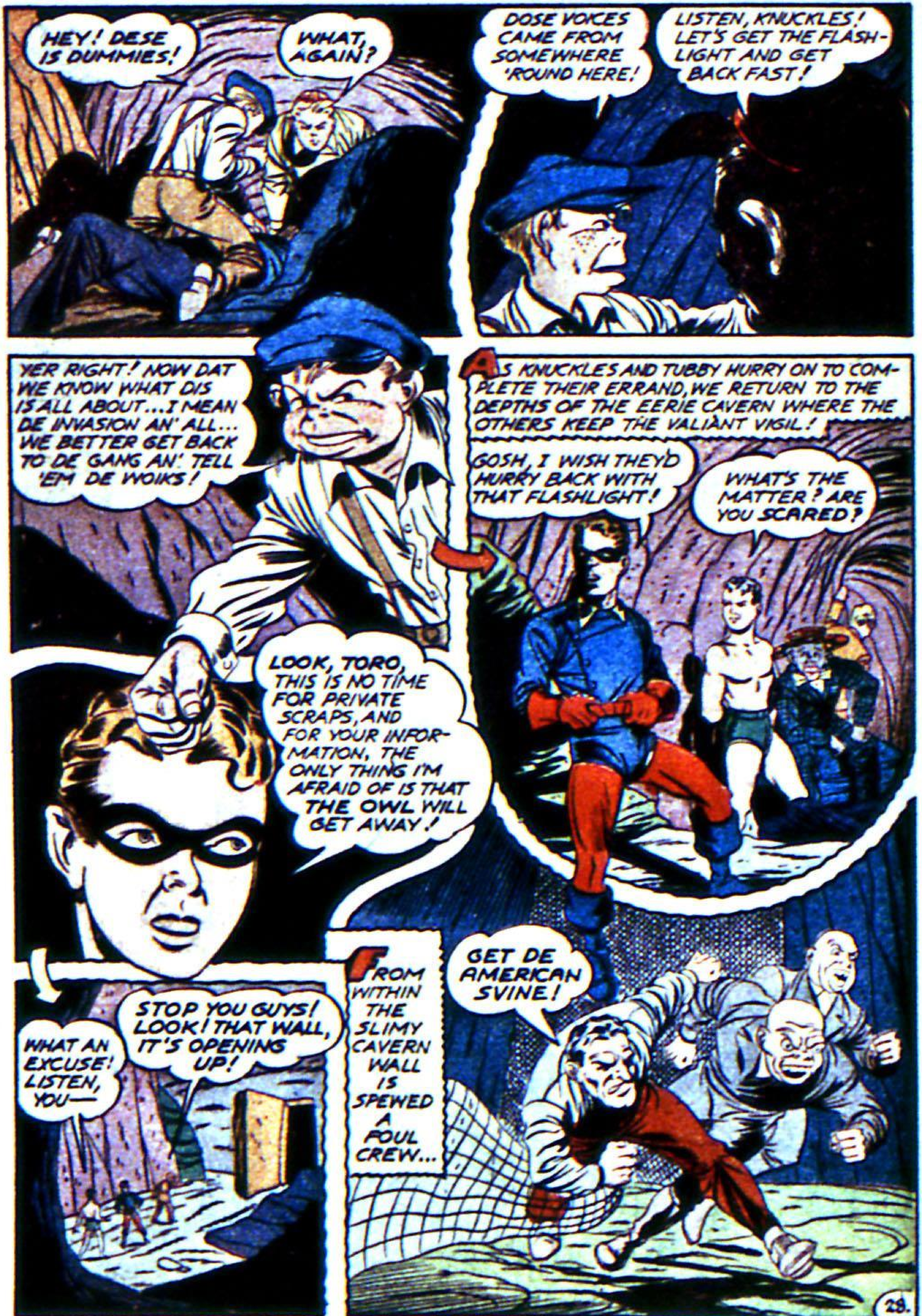

THE OWL EXITS, LEAVING BUCKY TO FACE THE COLD COILS OF THE CLAMMY REPTILE..
A PLEASANT EVENING, MY YOUNG ONE! HA! HA! HA!
ALL THRU THE LONG DEAD HOURS OF THE NIGHT, BUCKY LIES MOTIONLESS, THE UGLY REPTILE WAITING TO STRIKE AT THE SLIGHTEST MOVEMENT...
HISSSSSS
HISSSSS
HOURS PASS... FINALLY JEFF, A LIGHT SLEEPER IS AWAKENED BY THE CONTINUOUS HISSING..
I WONDER WHAT WOKE ME?
CAN'T SEE WITHOUT MY GLASSES...OH... A-A REPTILE... ON BUCKY'S CHEST!
HOLD ON, BUCKY! I'VE GOT AN IDEA.. I HOPE IT WORKS! I READ IT IN A BOOK!
BRAVELY, JEFF GRASPS THE RATTLER BY THE TAIL, AND IN ONE MOVEMENT, SNAPS.. IT LIKE A WHIP, BREAKING IT'S BACK....
SWISH
I LAID THERE HOURS... AFRAID TO MOVE!
TAKE IT EASY, BUCKY! IT'S ALL OVER!
WHAT'S COOKIN' FELLAS?
MAN! LOOKA HERE!

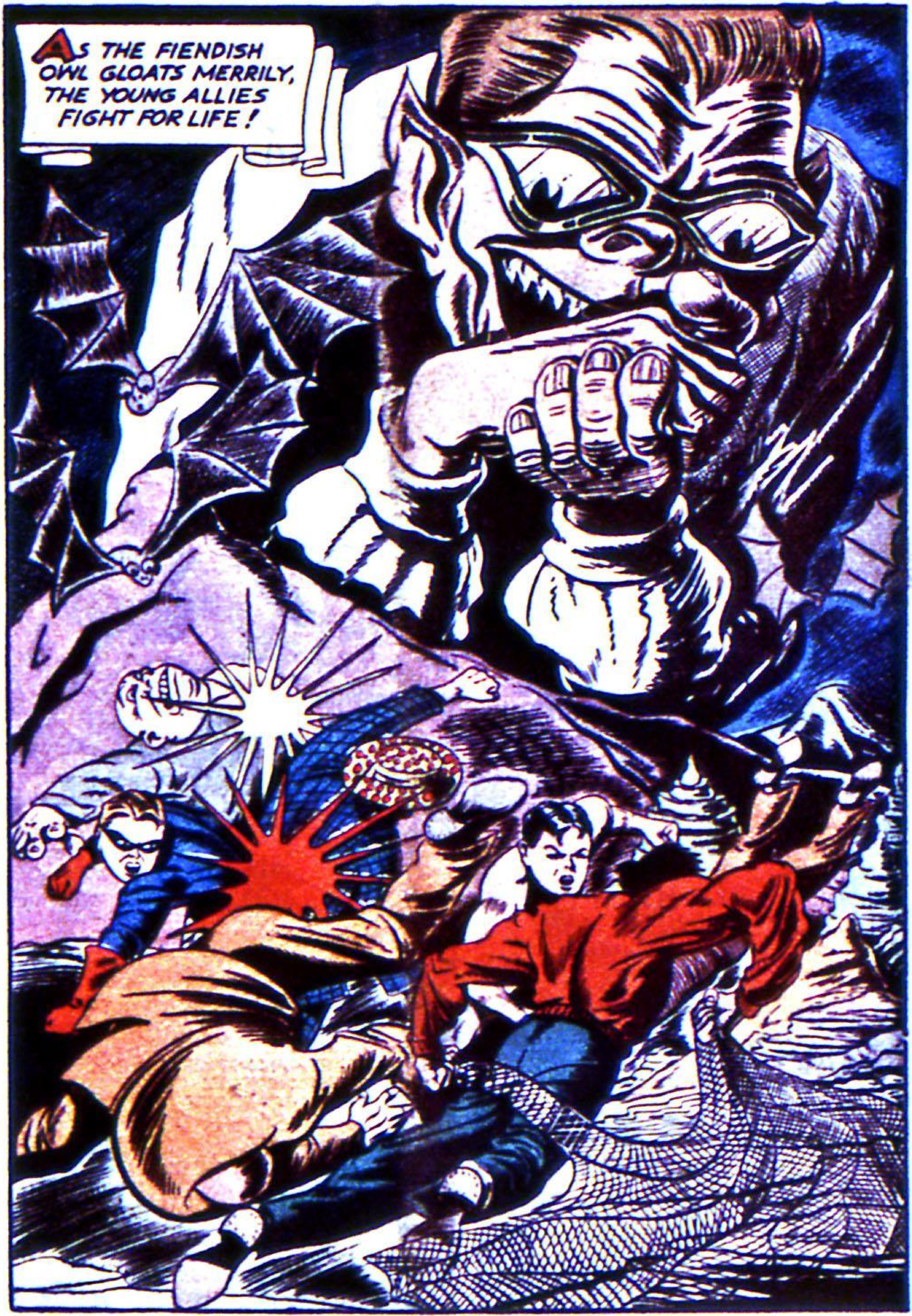

THERE'S RED CLAY ON DIS SNAKE!
THAT MUST BE FROM THE CAVE! LET'S GET OVER THERE, QUICK!
MINUTES LATER, THE BOYS REACH THE CAVERNS ON THE COAST...
IF THE SNAKE CAME FROM HERE, THE OWL MUST BE AROUND SOMEPLACE!
IT'S ABOUT TIME WE HAD A SHOW-DOWN WIT' DAT TWERP!
ACH! HOW DID THEY GET HERE?
THERE HE IS!
OH BOY! CORNERED AT LAST!
AT BREAKNECK SPEED, THE OWL RUNS UP TOWARD THE ROOF OF THE CAVE...
CORNERED, EH? YOU'LL SEE!
WE WON'T LOSE HIM NOW!
SO THE SNAKE FAILED ME, EH? WELL THIS ROCK WON'T! IT'LL CRUSH THEM TO DUST!
COME JUST A LITTLE CLOSER, JUST A LITTLE CLOSER!
THIS IS YOUR END, BRATS! HA, HA, HA!

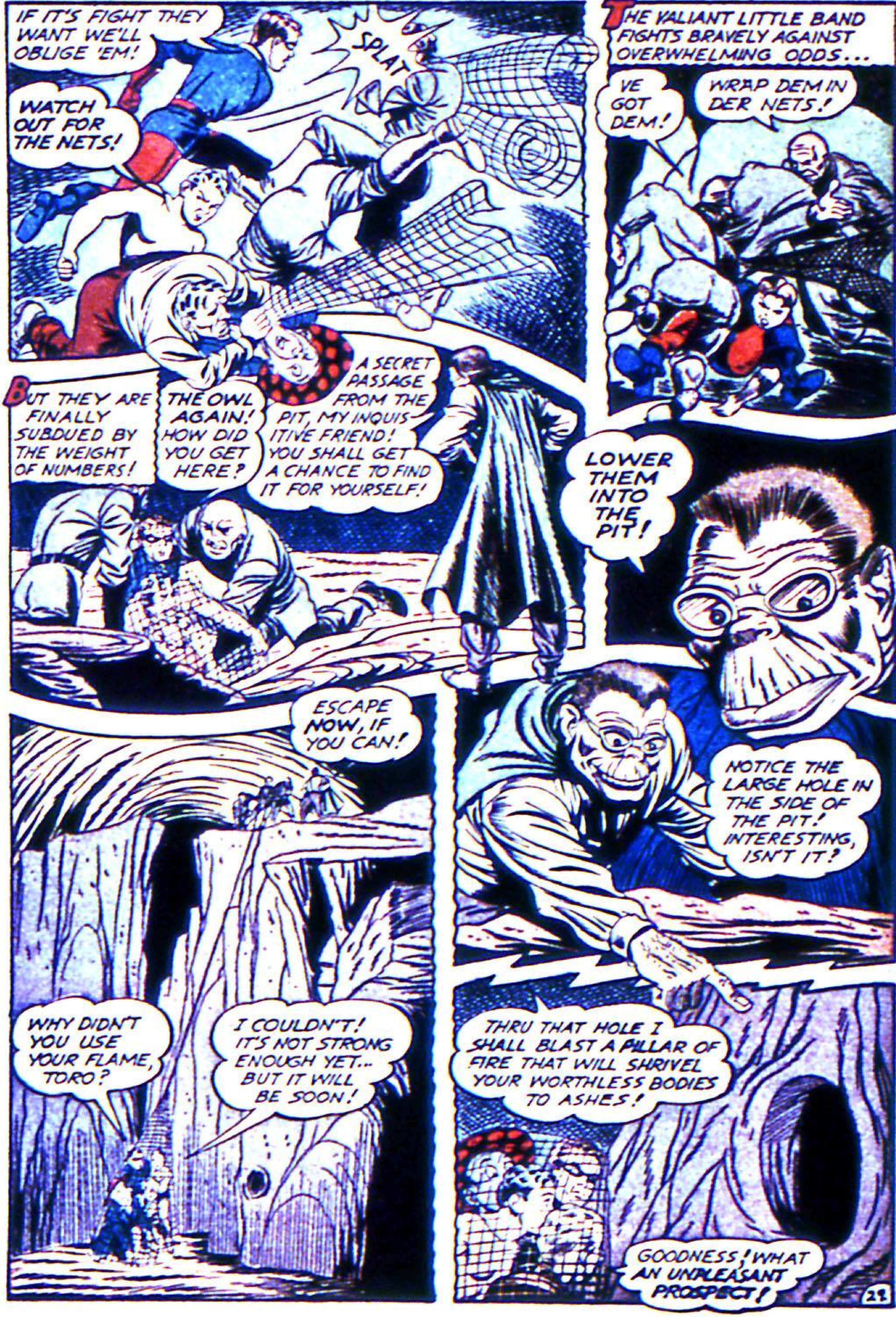

HA! HA! HA! HAAAAA!
LOOKOUT, FELLERS! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
DOWN CRASHES THE BOULDER TOWARD THE BOYS, BRINGING WITH IT A DEATH-DEALING AVALANCHE OF DESTRUCTION!
HALLELUJAH! WE'S SAVED!
BUCKY SWIFTLY PUSHES HIS FRIENDS BACK FROM THE PATH OF THE ROCK...
C'MON, GANG! NOW FOR THE OWL!
HAH! THEY THINK THEY'LL TRAP ME BUT I'LL LEAD THEM TO THEIR DEATHS YET!
DIS'LL STOP 'IM!

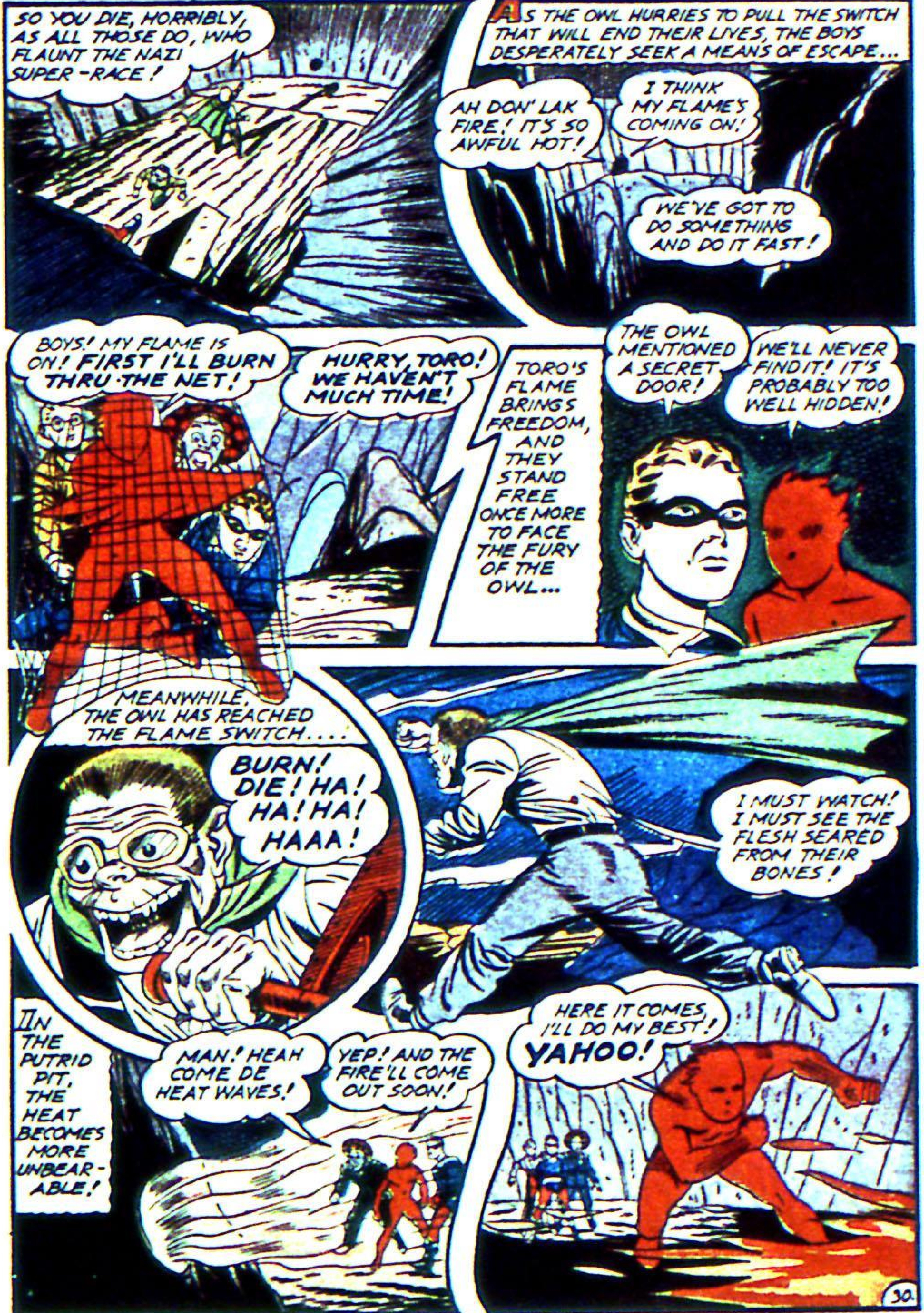

HOPE DIS DOES IT!
IN THE GROOVE, KNUCKLES!
SWOEEEE
CRACK
OW!
OH, BOY! WAIT'LL I LAND ON HIM!
WE'VE GOT HIM!
AT LAST!
GET OFF ME, YOU BRATS!
LOOK OUT, FELLAS! HE'S GOING OVER THE CLIFF!
DOWN PLUNGES THE OWL INTO THE YAWNING BLACK PIT...
EEEEEEEEEEEE-
THERE HE GOES!
YEP! DAT COOKED HIS GOOSE FOR, SURE!
LISTEN! HEAR THAT?
GUESS HE'S KILLED DEAD THIS TIME!

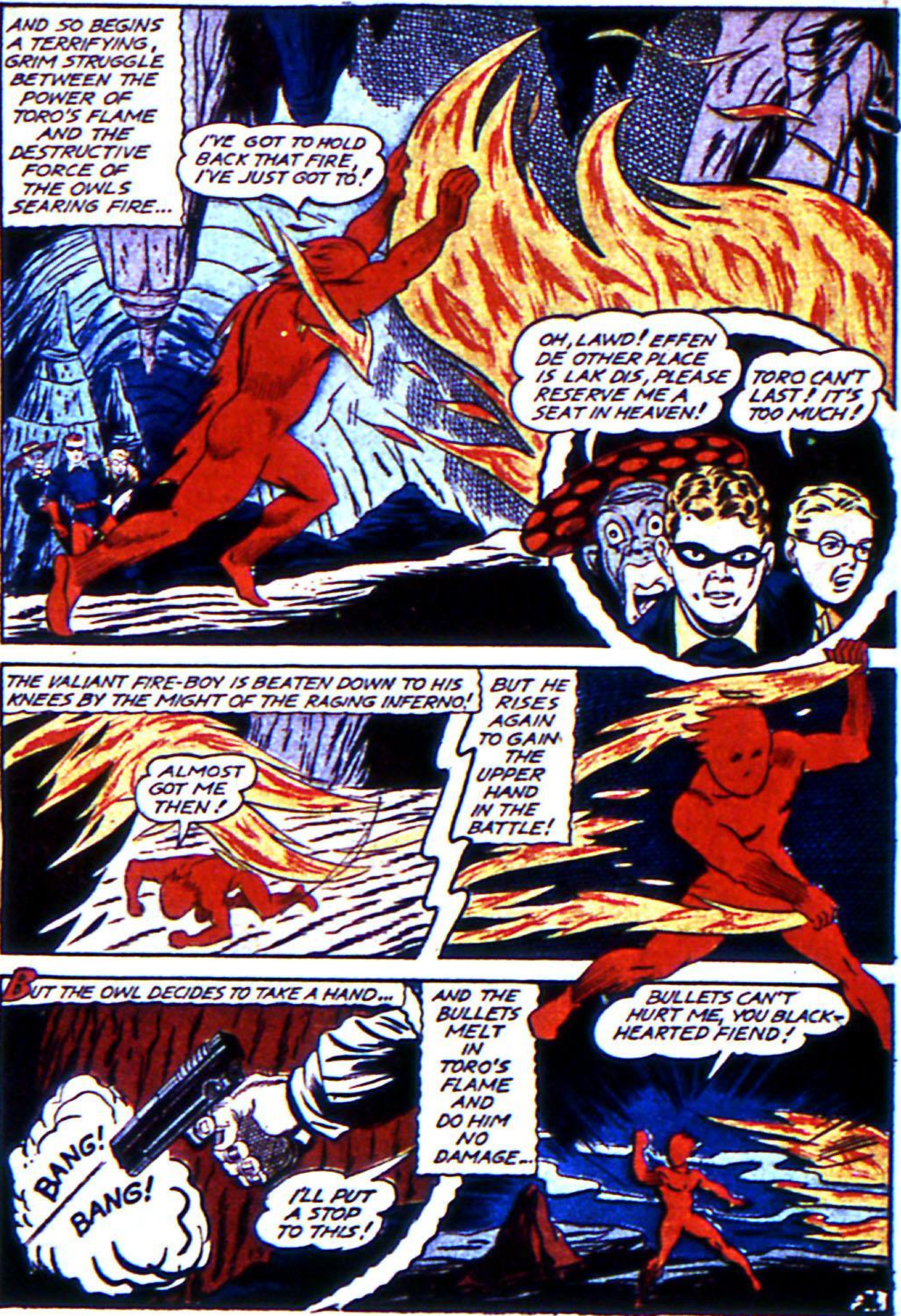

IT'S A WHISTLE FROM DOWN THERE! HE CAN'T BE DEAD!
GOOD GOSH! BUT HOW COULD HE...?
WHAT'LL WE DO NOW, BUCKY?
KNUCKLES, YOU AND TUBBY GO BACK FOR A FLASHLIGHT AND WE'LL WAIT HERE! THAT WHISTLE WAS A SIGNAL OF SOME KIND... SO HURRY!
OKAY, BUCKY!
WATCH YERSELVES THOUGH, GUYS!
C'MON! BUCKY SAID "HURRY"!
PUFF! PUFF! BUT I'M BUILT MORE FOR COMFORT THAN FOR SPEED, PUFF PUFF!
SAY WHAT...
SHHHH! I HEAR VOICES!
CAUTIOUSLY, KNUCKLES AND TUBBY CREEP TOWARD THE OMINOUS VOICES...
WH-WHAT DO YOU S-S-SUPOSE IT IS?
TAKE IT EASY, TUBBY! WE'LL SOON FIND OUT!
...SO WITH THE HELP OF THE OWL WE SHALL INVADE AMERICA AND SMASHIT!
DER ATTACK VILL COME FIRST FROM HERE ON DER COAST! DOT ISS GOOT! HEIL HITLER!
TUBBY, I'M MAD!
ME, TOO! WHAT'RE WE WAITING FOR?
WITHOUT HESITATION THE TWO BOYS FLING THEMSELVES UPON THE UNKNOWN FOES. . . .

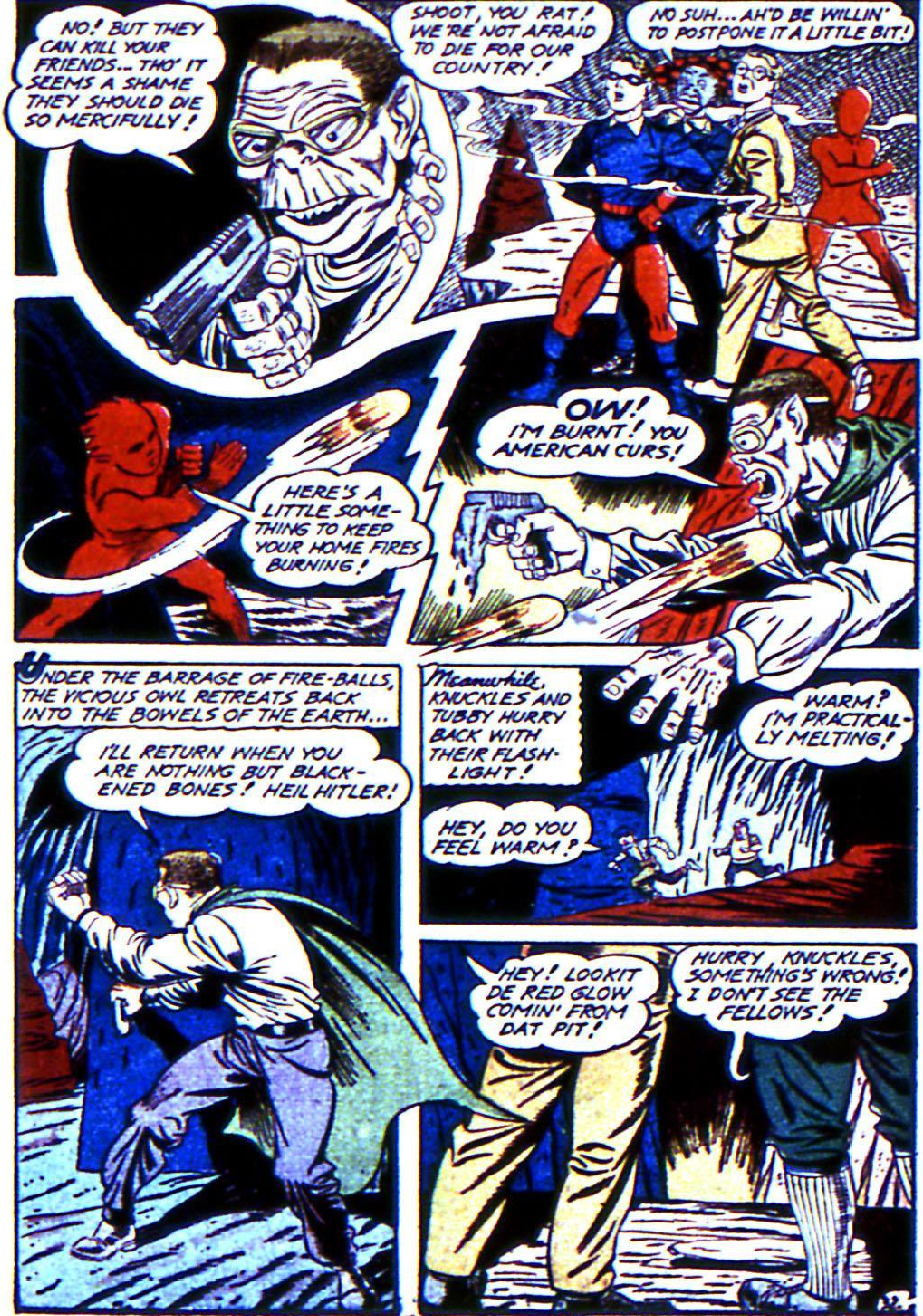

HEY! DESE IS DUMMIES!
WHAT, AGAIN?
DOSE VOICES CAME FROM SOMEWHERE 'ROUND HERE!
LISTEN, KNUCKLES! LET'S GET THE FLASHLIGHT AND GET BACK FAST!
YER RIGHT! NOW DAT WE KNOW WHAT DIS IS ALL ABOUT... I MEAN DE INVASION AN' ALL... WE BETTER GET BACK TO DE GANG AN' TELL 'EM DE WOIKS!
AS KNUCKLES AND TUBBY HURRY ON TO COMPLETE THEIR ERRAND, WE RETURN TO THE DEPTHS OF THE EERIE CAVERN WHERE THE OTHERS KEEP THE VALIANT VIGIL!
GOSH, I WISH THEY'D HURRY BACK WITH THAT FLASHLIGHT!
WHAT'S THE MATTER? ARE YOU SCARED?
LOOK, TORO, THIS IS NO TIME FOR PRIVATE SCRAPS, AND FOR YOUR INFORMATION, THE ONLY THING I'M AFRAID OF IS THAT THE OWL WILL GET AWAY!
WHAT AN EXCUSE! LISTEN, YOU—
STOP YOU GUYS! LOOK! THAT WALL, IT'S OPENING UP!
FROM WITHIN THE SLIMY CAVERN WALL IS SPEWED A FOUL CREW...
GET DE AMERICAN SVINE!

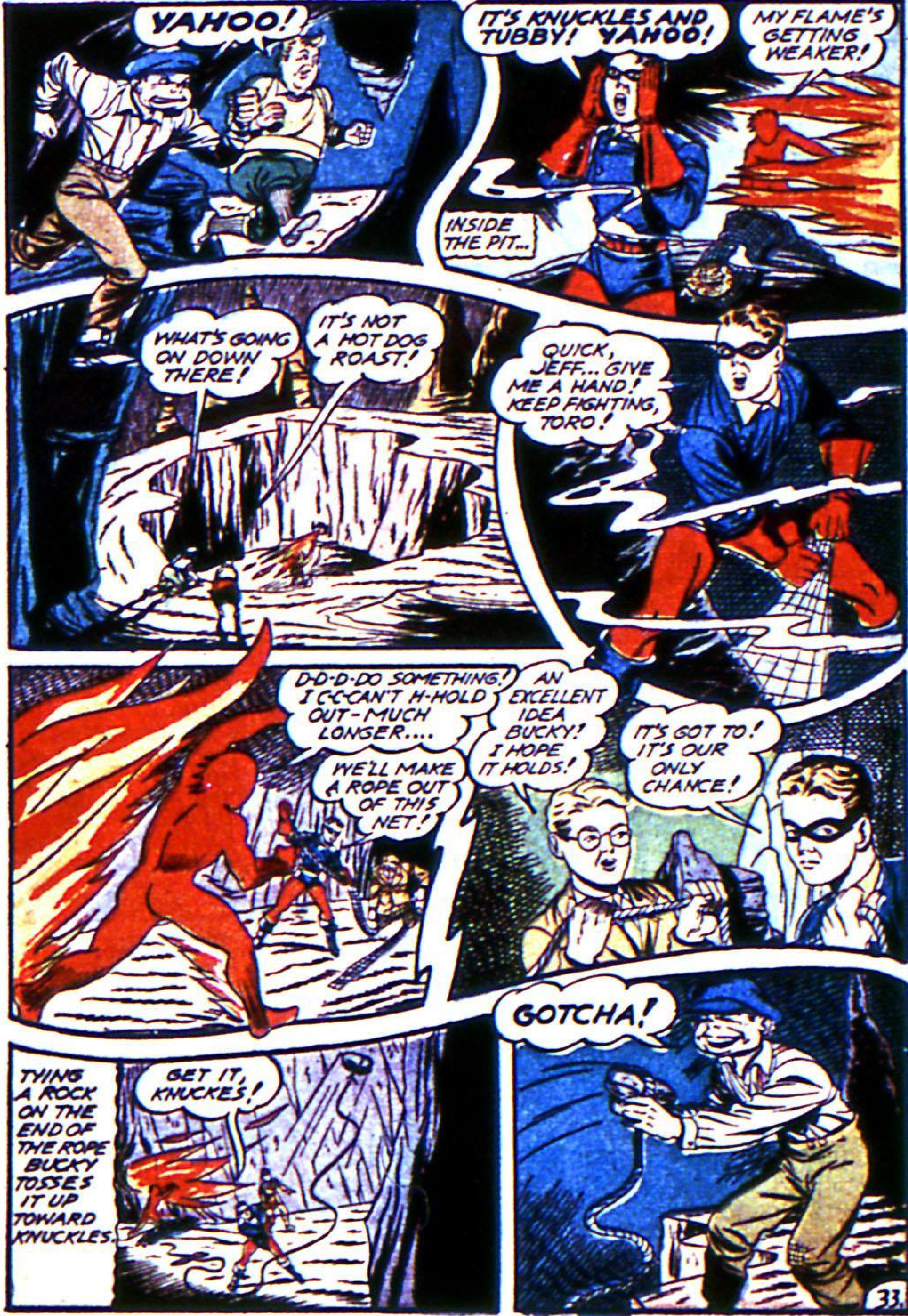

AS THE FIENDISH OWL GLOATS MERRILY, THE YOUNG ALLIES FIGHT FOR LIFE!

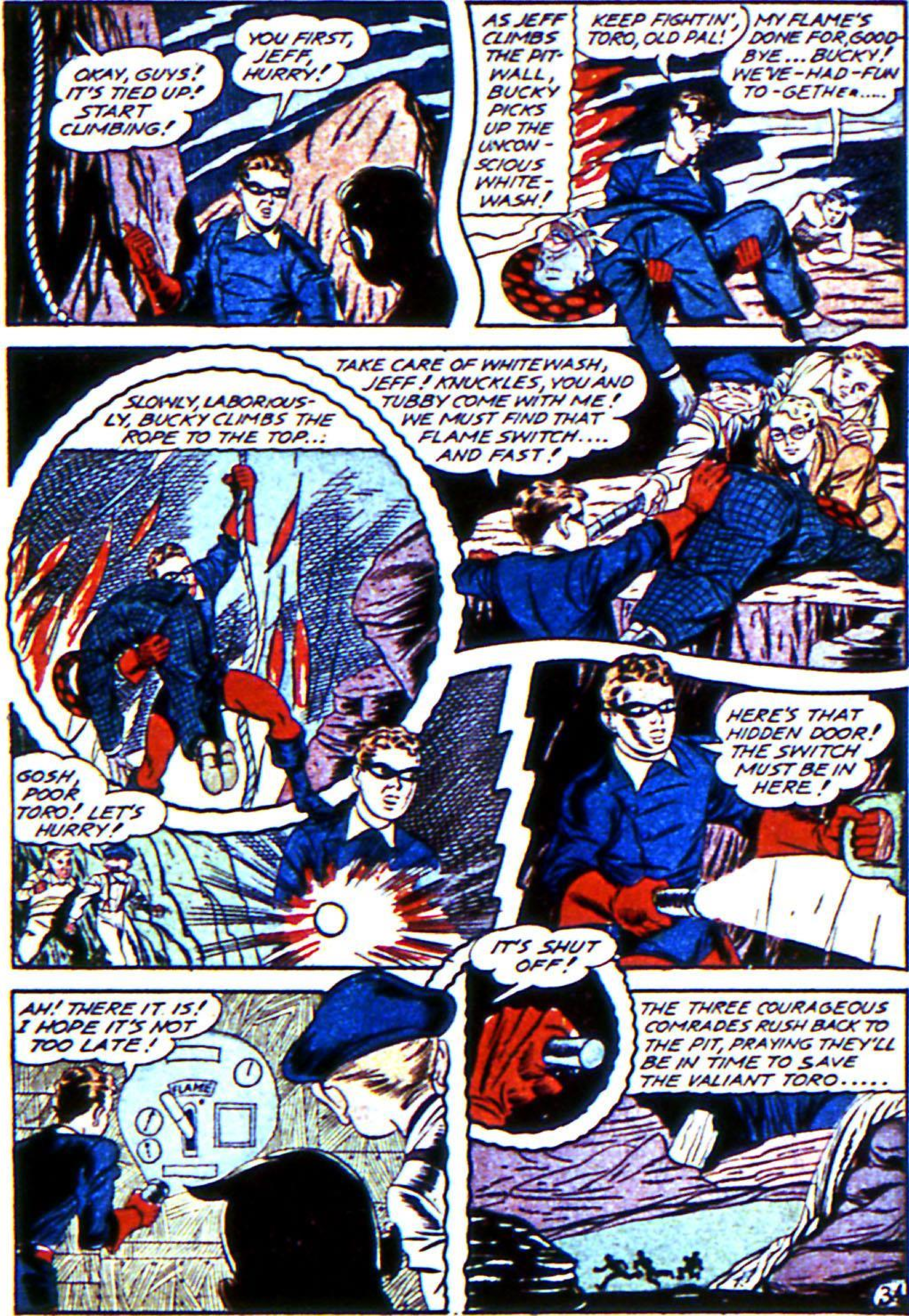

IF IT'S FIGHT THEY WANT WE'LL OBLIGE 'EM!
SPLAT
WATCH OUT FOR THE NETS!
THE VALIANT LITTLE BAND FIGHTS BRAVELY AGAINST OVERWHELMING ODDS...
VE GOT DEM!
WRAP DEM IN DER NETS!
BUT THEY ARE FINALLY SUBDUED BY THE WEIGHT OF NUMBERS!
THE OWL AGAIN! HOW DID YOU GET HERE?
A SECRET PASSAGE FROM THE PIT, MY INQUISITIVE FRIEND! YOU SHALL GET A CHANCE TO FIND IT FOR YOURSELF!
LOWER THEM INTO THE PIT!
ESCAPE NOW, IF YOU CAN!
WHY DIDN'T YOU USE YOUR FLAME, TORO?
I COULDN'T! IT'S NOT STRONG ENOUGH YET... BUT IT WILL BE SOON!
NOTICE THE LARGE HOLE IN THE SIDE OF THE PIT! INTERESTING, ISN'T IT?
THRU THAT HOLE I SHALL BLAST A PILLAR OF FIRE THAT WILL SHRIVEL YOUR WORTHLESS BODIES TO ASHES!
GOODNESS! WHAT AN UNPLEASANT PROSPECT!

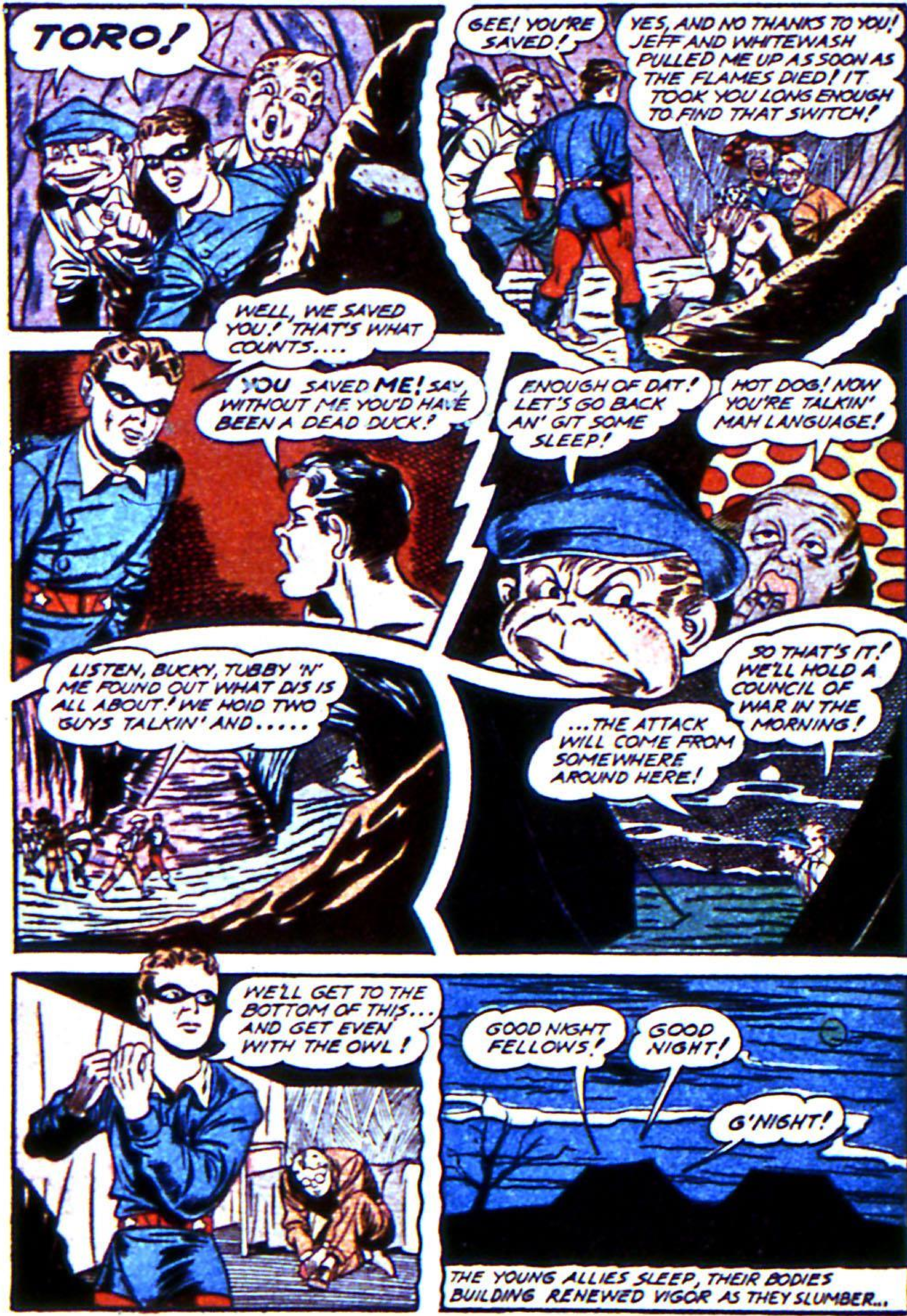

SO YOU DIE, HORRIBLY, AS ALL THOSE DO, WHO FLAUNT THE NAZI SUPER-RACE!
AS THE OWL HURRIES TO PULL THE SWITCH THAT WILL END THEIR LIVES, THE BOYS DESPERATELY SEEK A MEANS OF ESCAPE...
AH DON' LAK FIRE! IT'S SO AWFUL HOT!
I THINK MY FLAME'S COMING ON!
WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHINS AND DO IT FAST!
BOYS! MY FLAME IS ON! FIRST I'LL BURN THRU THE NET!
HURRY, TORO! WE HAVEN'T MUCH TIME!
TORO'S FLAME BRINGS FREEDOM, AND THEY STAND FREE ONCE MORE TO FACE THE FURY OF THE OWL...
THE OWL MENTIONED A SECRET DOOR!
WE'LL NEVER FIND IT! IT'S PROBABLY TOO WELL HIDDEN!
MEANWHILE, THE OWL HAS REACHED THE FLAME SWITCH....
BURN! DIE! HA! HA! HA! HAAA!
I MUST WATCH! I MUST SEE THE FLESH SEARED FROM THEIR BONES!
IN THE PUTRID PIT, THE HEAT BECOMES MORE UNBEARABLE!
MAN! HEAH COME DE HEAT WAVES!
YEP! AND THE FIRE'LL COME OUT SOON!
HERE IT COMES, I'LL DO MY BEST! YAHOO!

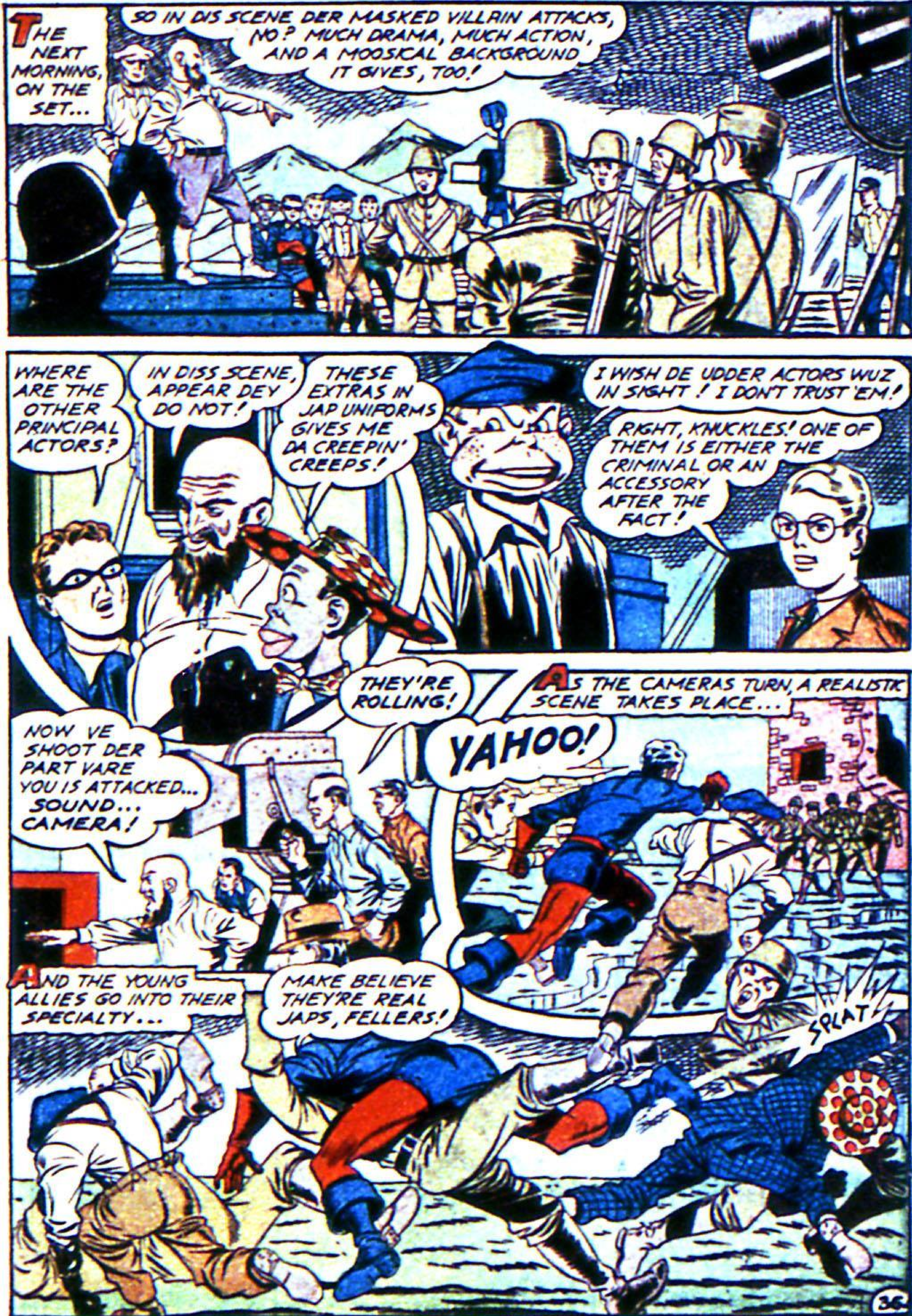

AND SO BEGINS A TERRIFYING, GRIM STRUGGLE BETWEEN THE POWER OF TORO'S FLAME AND THE DESTRUCTIVE FORCE OF THE OWLS SEARING FIRE...
I'VE GOT TO HOLD BACK THAT FIRE, I'VE JUST GOT TO!
OH, LAWD! EFFEN DE OTHER PLACE IS LAK DIS, PLEASE RESERVE ME A SEAT IN HEAVEN!
TORO CAN'T LAST! IT'S TOO MUCH!
THE VALIANT FIRE-BOY IS BEATEN DOWN TO HIS KNEES BY THE MIGHT OF THE RAGING INFERNO!
ALMOST GOT ME THEN!
BUT HE RISES AGAIN TO GAIN THE UPPER HAND IN THE BATTLE!
BUT THE OWL DECIDES TO TAKE A HAND...
BANG!
BANG!
I'LL PUT A STOP TO THIS!
AND THE BULLETS MELT IN TORO'S FLAME AND DO HIM NO DAMAGE...
BULLETS CAN'T HURT ME, YOU BLACK-HEARTED FIEND!

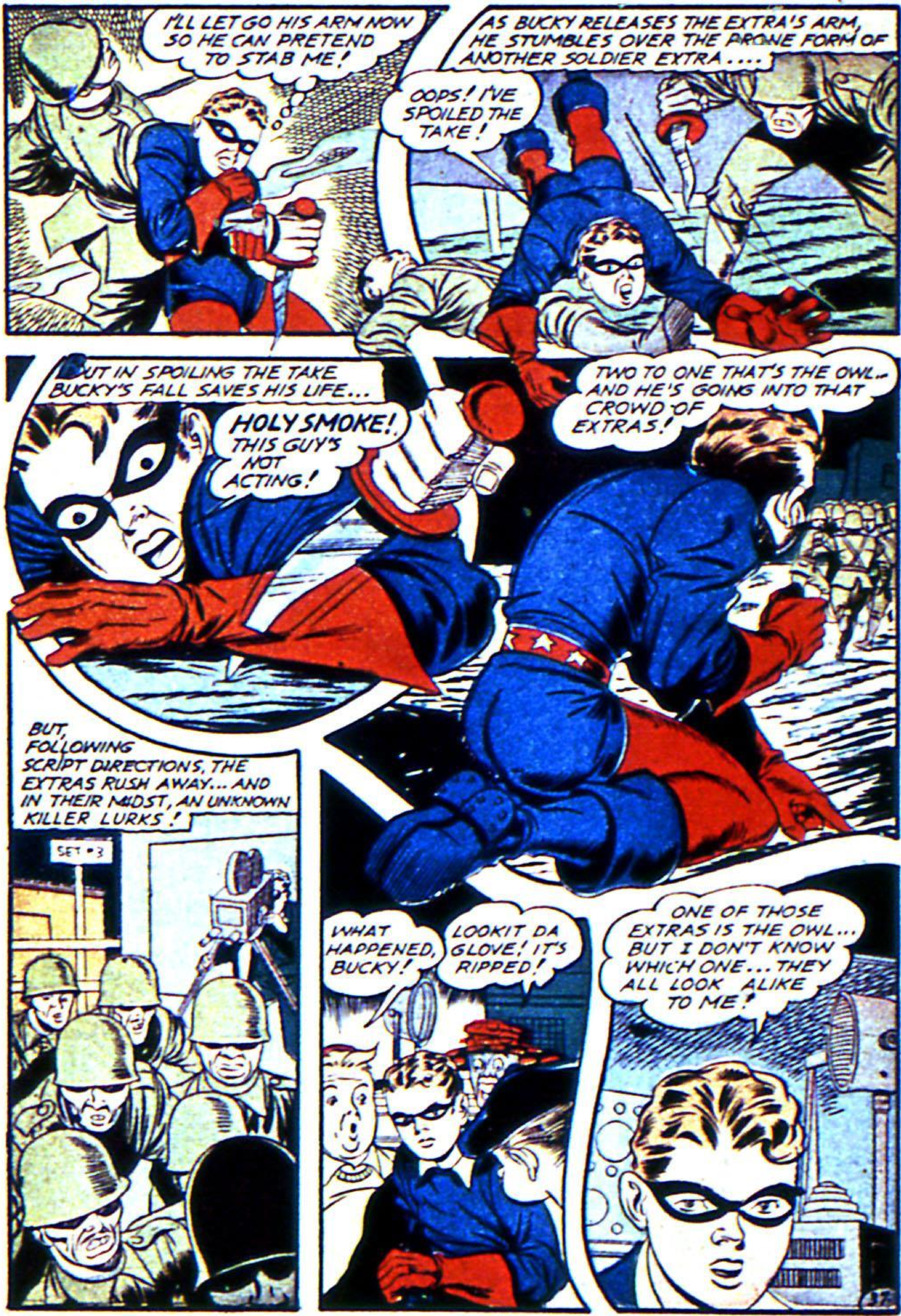

NO! BUT THEY CAN KILL YOUR FRIENDS... THO' IT SEEMS A SHAME THEY SHOULD DIE SO MERCIFULLY!
SHOOT, YOU RAT! WE'RE NOT AFRAID TO DIE FOR OUR COUNTRY!
NO SUH... AH'D BE WILLIN' TO POSTPONE IT A LITTLE BIT!
HERE'S A LITTLE SOMETHING TO KEEP YOUR HOME FIRES BURNING!
OW! I'M BURNT! YOU AMERICAN CURS!
UNDER THE BARRAGE OF FIRE-BALLS, THE VICIOUS OWL RETREATS BACK INTO THE BOWELS OF THE EARTH...
I'LL RETURN WHEN YOU ARE NOTHING BUT BLACKENED BONES! HEIL HITLER!
Meanwhile, KNUCKLES AND TUBBY HURRY BACK WITH THEIR FLASHLIGHT!
WARM? I'M PRACTICALLY MELTING!
HEY, DO YOU FEEL WARM?
HEY! LOOKIT DE RED GLOW COMIN' FROM DAT PIT!
HURRY KNUCKLES, SOMETHING'S WRONG! I DON'T SEE THE FELLOWS!

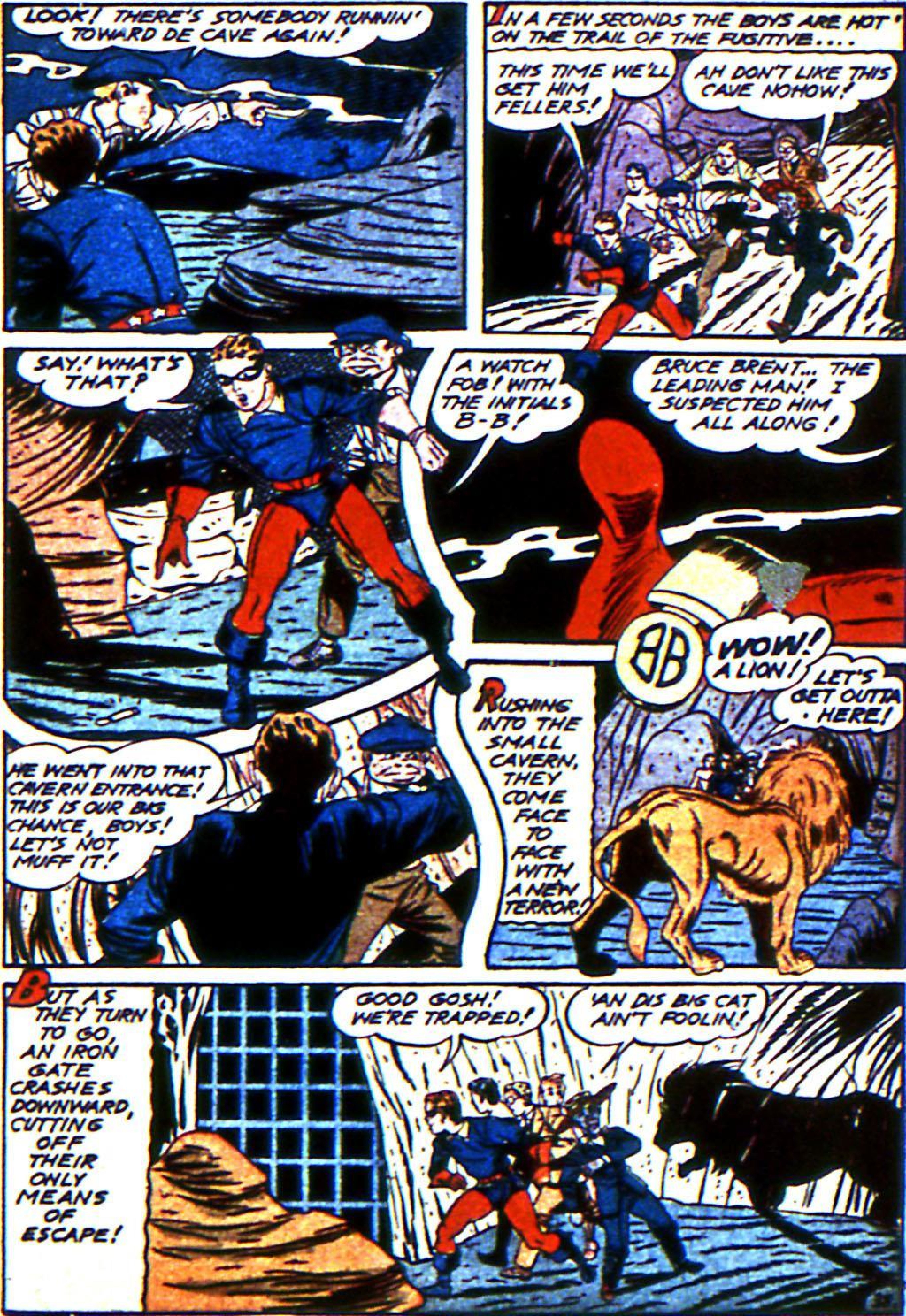

YAHOO!
IT'S KNUCKLES AND TUBBY! YAHOO!
MY FLAME'S GETTING WEAKER!
INSIDE THE PIT...
WHAT'S GOING ON DOWN THERE!
IT'S NOT A HOT DOG ROAST!
QUICK, JEFF... GIVE ME A HAND! KEEP FIGHTING, TORO!
D-D-D-DO SOMETHING! I C-C-CAN'T H-HOLD OUT-MUCH LONGER....
WE'LL MAKE A ROPE OUT OF THIS NET!
AN EXCELLENT IDEA BUCKY! I HOPE IT HOLDS!
IT'S GOT TO! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!
TYING A ROCK ON THE END OF THE ROPE BUCKY TOSSES IT UP TOWARD KNUCKLES...
GET IT, KNUCKES!
GOTCHA!

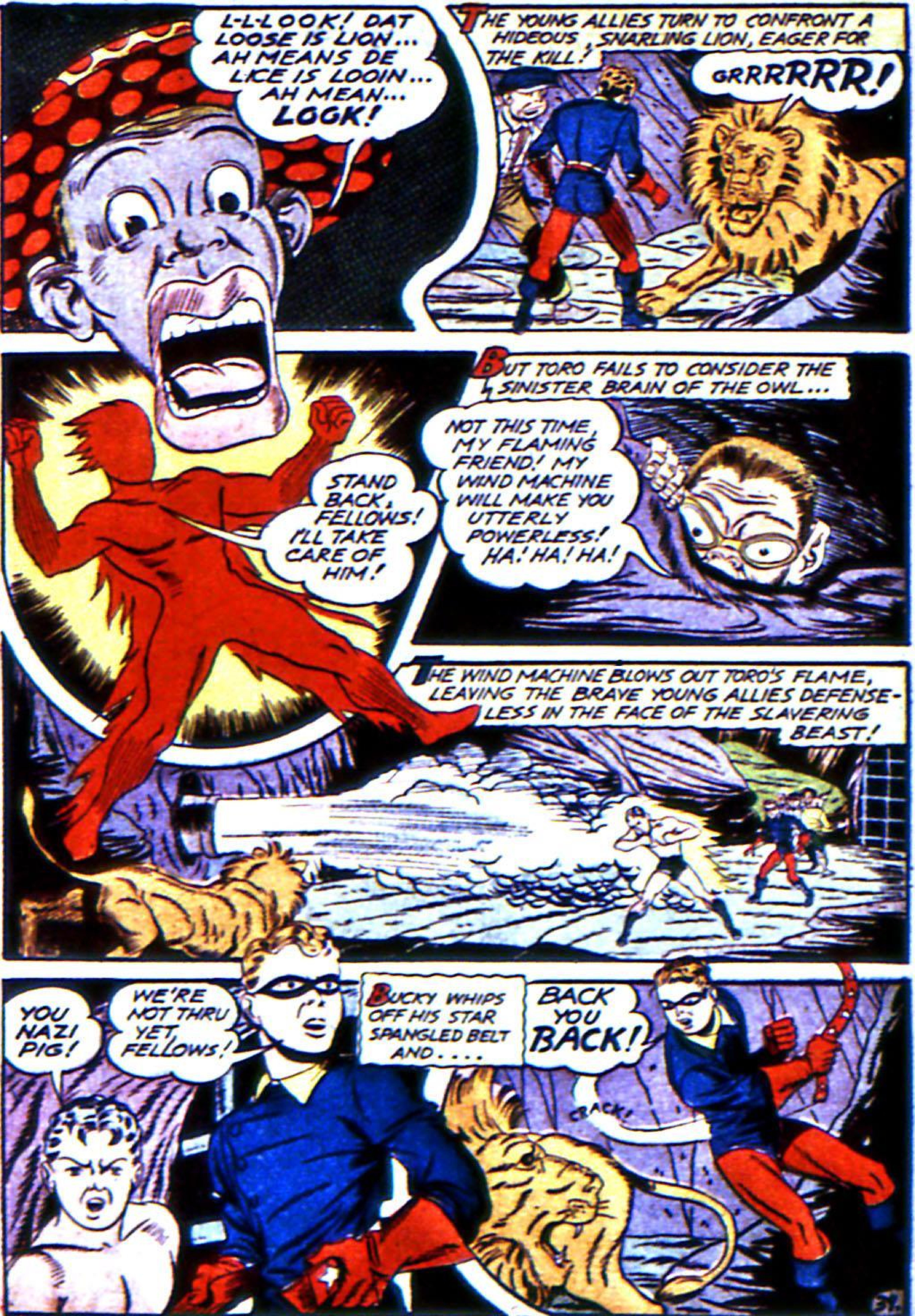

OKAY, GUYS! IT'S TIED UP! START CLIMBING!
YOU FIRST, JEFF, HURRY!
AS JEFF CLIMBS THE PIT-WALL, BUCKY PICKS UP THE UNCONSCIOUS WHITEWASH!
KEEP FIGHTIN', TORO, OLD PAL!
MY FLAME'S DONE FOR, GOOD-BYE... BUCKY! WE'VE-HAD-FUN TO-GETHER.....
SLOWLY, LABORIOUSLY, BUCKY CLIMBS THE ROPE TO THE TOP..:
TAKE CARE OF WHITEWASH, JEFF! KNUCKLES, YOU AND TUBBY COME WITH ME! WE MUST FIND THAT FLAME SWITCH.... AND FAST!
GOSH, POOR TORO! LET'S HURRY!
HERE'S THAT HIDDEN DOOR! THE SWITCH MUST BE IN HERE!
AH! THERE IT IS! I HOPE IT'S NOT TOO LATE!
FLAME
IT'S SHUT OFF!
THE THREE COURAGEOUS COMRADES RUSH BACK TO THE PIT, PRAYING THEY'LL BE IN TIME TO SAVE THE VALIANT TORO.....

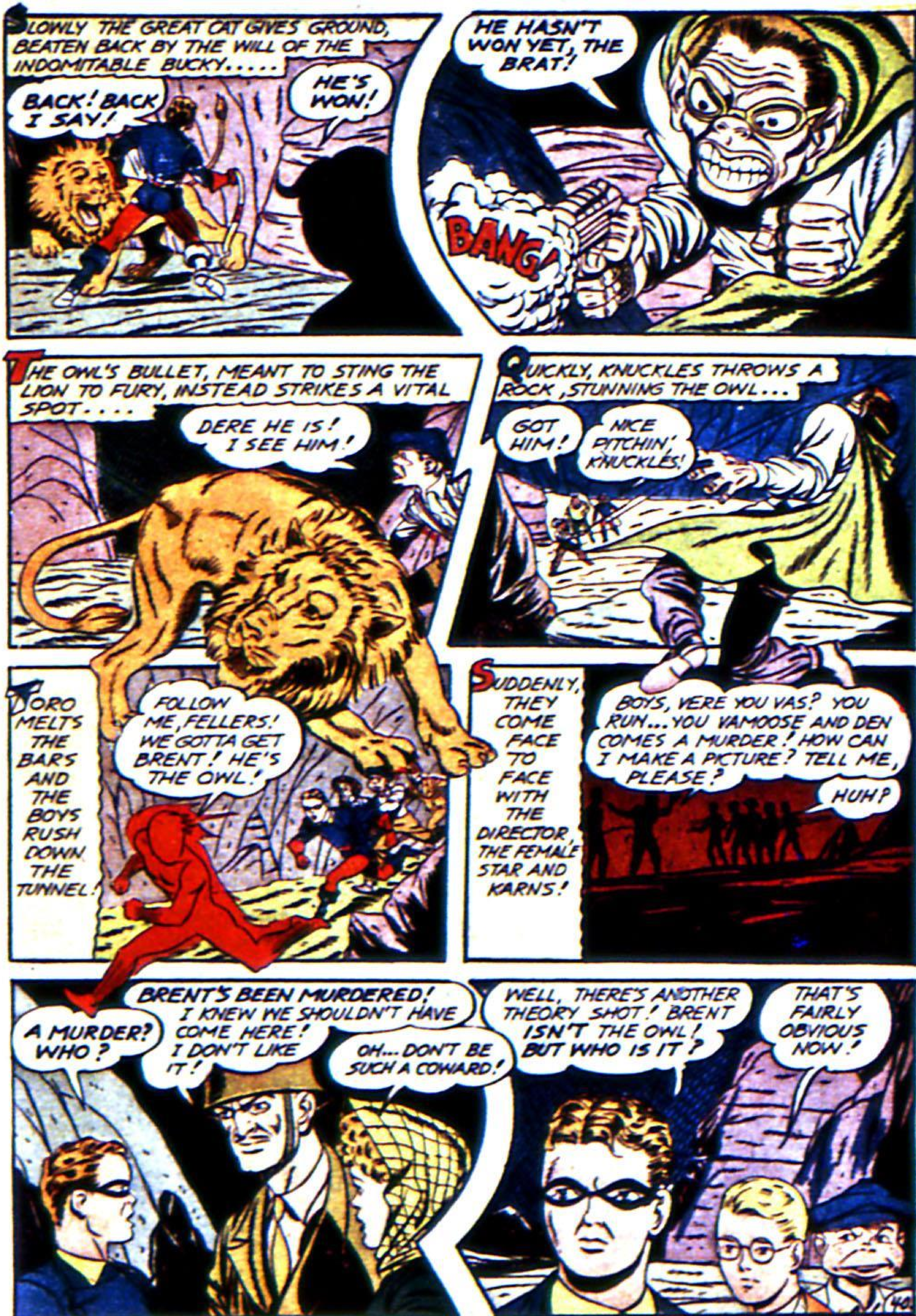

TORO!
GEE! YOU'RE SAVED!
YES, AND NO THANKS TO YOU! JEFF AND WHITEWASH PULLED ME UP AS SOON AS THE FLAMES DIED! IT TOOK YOU LONG ENOUGH TO FIND THAT SWITCH!
WELL, WE SAVED YOU! THAT'S WHAT COUNTS....
YOU SAVED ME! SAY, WITHOUT ME YOU'D HAVE BEEN A DEAD DUCK!
ENOUGH OF DAT! LET'S GO BACK AN' GIT SOME SLEEP!
HOT DOG! NOW YOU'RE TALKIN' MAH LANGUAGE!
LISTEN, BUCKY, TUBBY 'N' ME FOUND OUT WHAT DIS IS ALL ABOUT! WE HOID TWO GUYS TALKIN' AND.....
...THE ATTACK WILL COME FROM SOMEWHERE AROUND HERE!
SO THAT'S IT! WE'LL HOLD A COUNCIL OF WAR IN THE MORNING!
WE'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS... AND GET EVEN WITH THE OWL!
GOOD NIGHT FELLOWS!
GOOD NIGHT!
G'NIGHT!
THE YOUNG ALLIES SLEEP, THEIR BODIES BUILDING RENEWED VIGOR AS THEY SLUMBER...

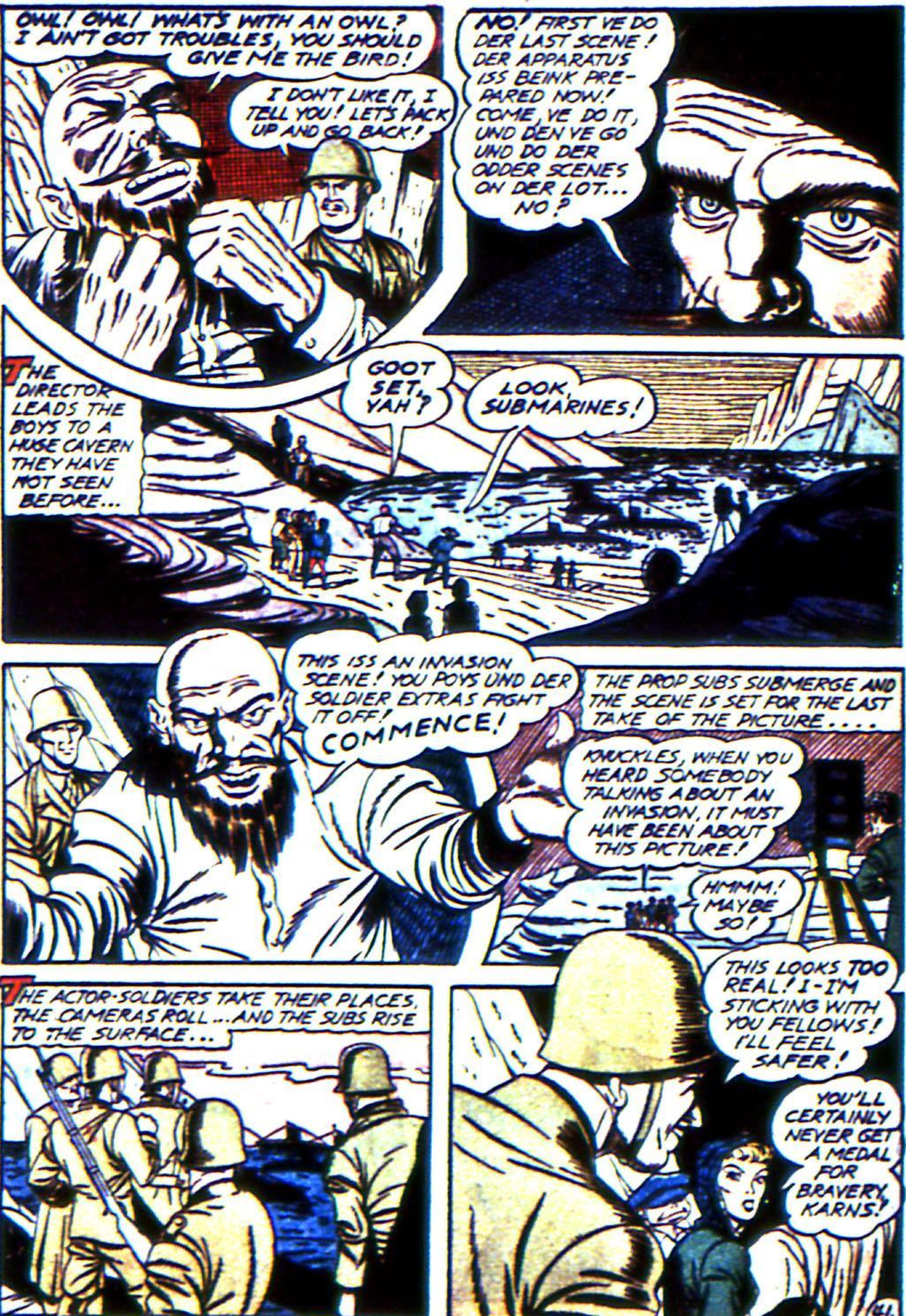

THE NEXT MORNING, ON THE SET...
SO IN DIS SCENE DER MASKED VILLAIN ATTACKS, NO? MUCH DRAMA, MUCH ACTION, AND A MOOSICAL BACKGROUND IT GIVES, TOO!
WHERE ARE THE OTHER PRINCIPAL ACTORS?
IN DISS SCENE, APPEAR DEY DO NOT!
THESE EXTRAS IN JAP UNIFORMS GIVES ME DA CREEPIN' CREEPS!
I WISH DE UDDER ACTORS WUZ IN SIGHT! I DON'T TRUST 'EM!
RIGHT, KNUCKLES! ONE OF THEM IS EITHER THE CRIMINAL OR AN ACCESSORY AFTER THE FACT!
NOW VE SHOOT DER PART VARE YOU IS ATTACKED... SOUND... CAMERA!
THEY'RE ROLLING!
AS THE CAMERAS TURN, A REALISTIC SCENE TAKES PLACE...
YAHOO!
AND THE YOUNG ALLIES GO INTO THEIR SPECIALTY...
MAKE BELIEVE THEY'RE REAL JAPS, FELLERS!
SPLAT

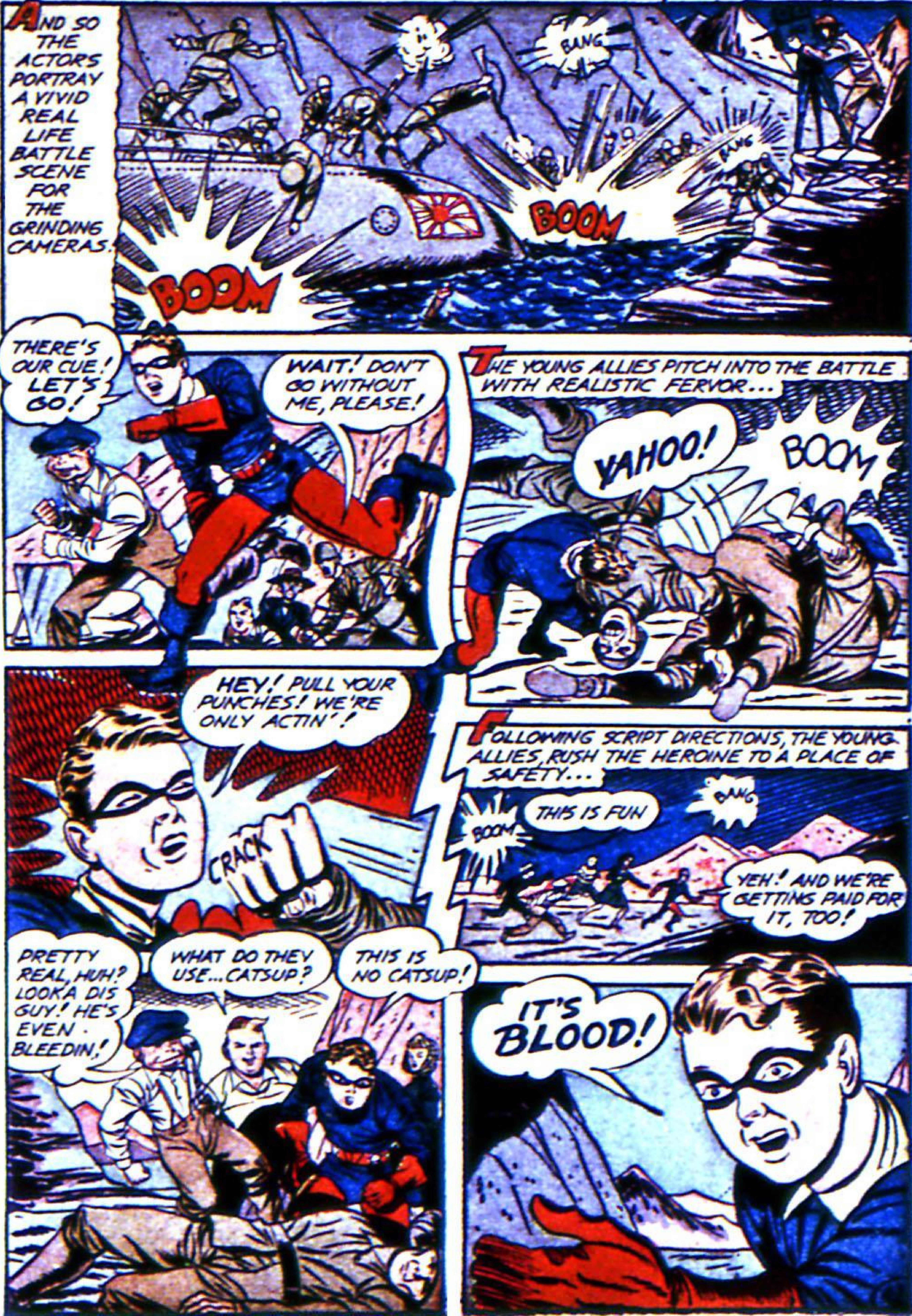

I'LL LET GO HIS ARM NOW SO HE CAN PRETEND TO STAB ME!
AS BUCKY RELEASES THE EXTRA'S ARM, HE STUMBLES OVER THE PRONE FORM OF ANOTHER SOLDIER EXTRA....
OOPS! I'VE SPOILED THE TAKE!
BUT IN SPOILING THE TAKE BUCKY'S FALL SAVES HIS LIFE...
HOLY SMOKE! THIS GUY'S NOT ACTING!
TWO TO ONE THAT'S THE OWL... AND HE'S GOING INTO THAT CROWD OF EXTRAS!
BUT, FOLLOWING SCRIPT DIRECTIONS, THE EXTRAS RUSH AWAY... AND IN THEIR MIDST, AN UNKNOWN KILLER LURKS!
SET • 3
WHAT HAPPENED, BUCKY!
LOOKIT DA GLOVE! IT'S RIPPED!
ONE OF THOSE EXTRAS IS THE OWL... BUT I DON'T KNOW WHICH ONE... THEY ALL LOOK ALIKE TO ME!

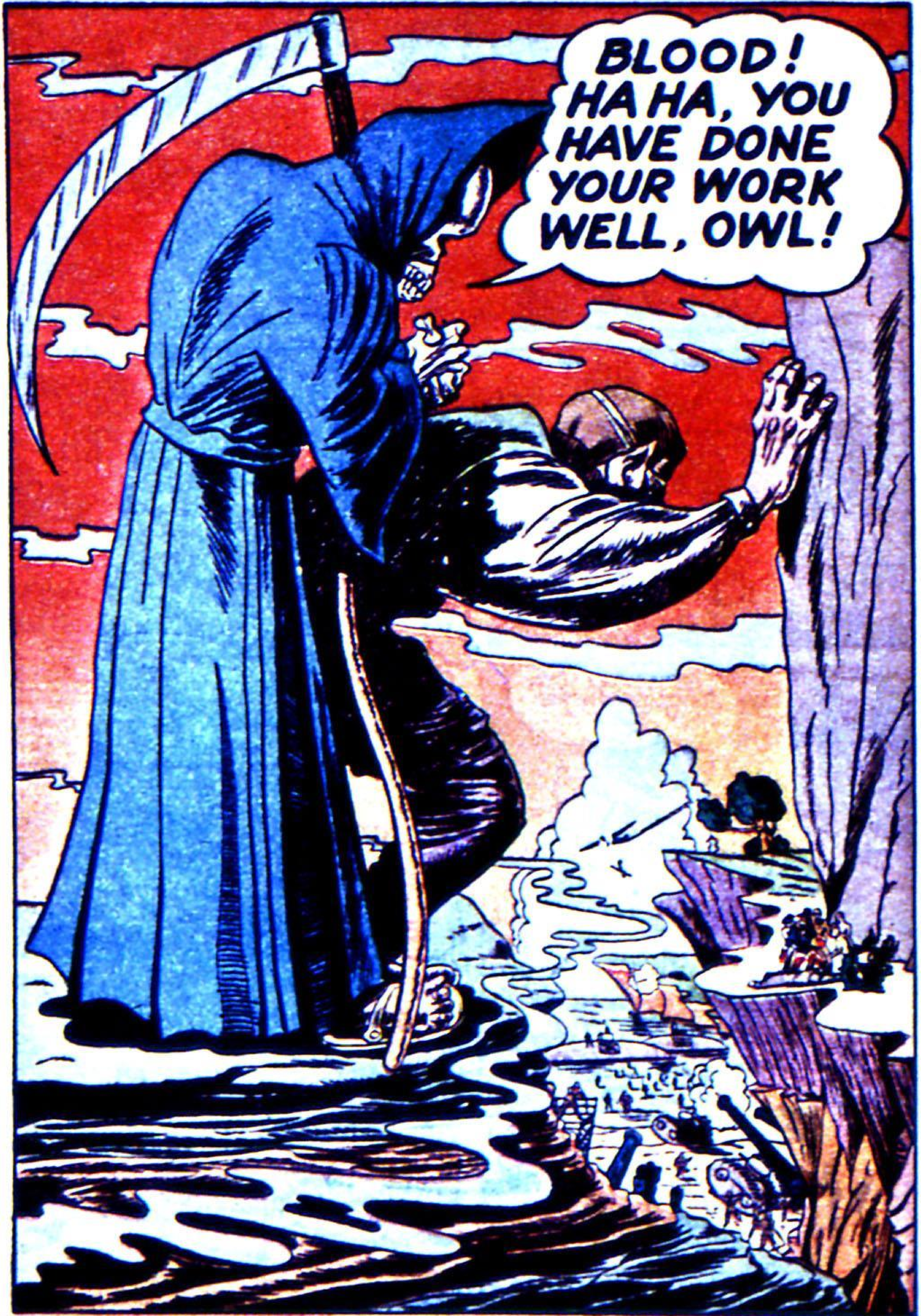

LOOK! THERE'S SOMEBODY RUNNIN' TOWARD DE CAVE AGAIN!
IN A FEW SECONDS THE BOYS ARE HOT ON THE TRAIL OF THE FUGITIVE....
THIS TIME WE'LL GET HIM FELLERS!
AH DON'T LIKE THIS CAVE NOHOW!
SAY! WHAT'S THAT?
A WATCH FOB! WITH THE INITIALS B-B!
BRUCE BRENT... THE LEADING MAN! I SUSPECTED HIM ALL ALONG!
BB
HE WENT INTO THAT CAVERN ENTRANCE! THIS IS OUR BIG CHANCE, BOYS! LET'S NOT MUFF IT!
RUSHING INTO THE SMALL CAVERN, THEY COME FACE TO FACE WITH A NEW TERROR!
WOW! A LION!
LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!
BUT AS THEY TURN TO GO, AN IRON GATE CRASHES DOWNWARD, CUTTING OFF THEIR ONLY MEANS OF ESCAPE!
GOOD GOSH! WE'RE TRAPPED!
'AN DIS BIG CAT AIN'T FOOLIN'!

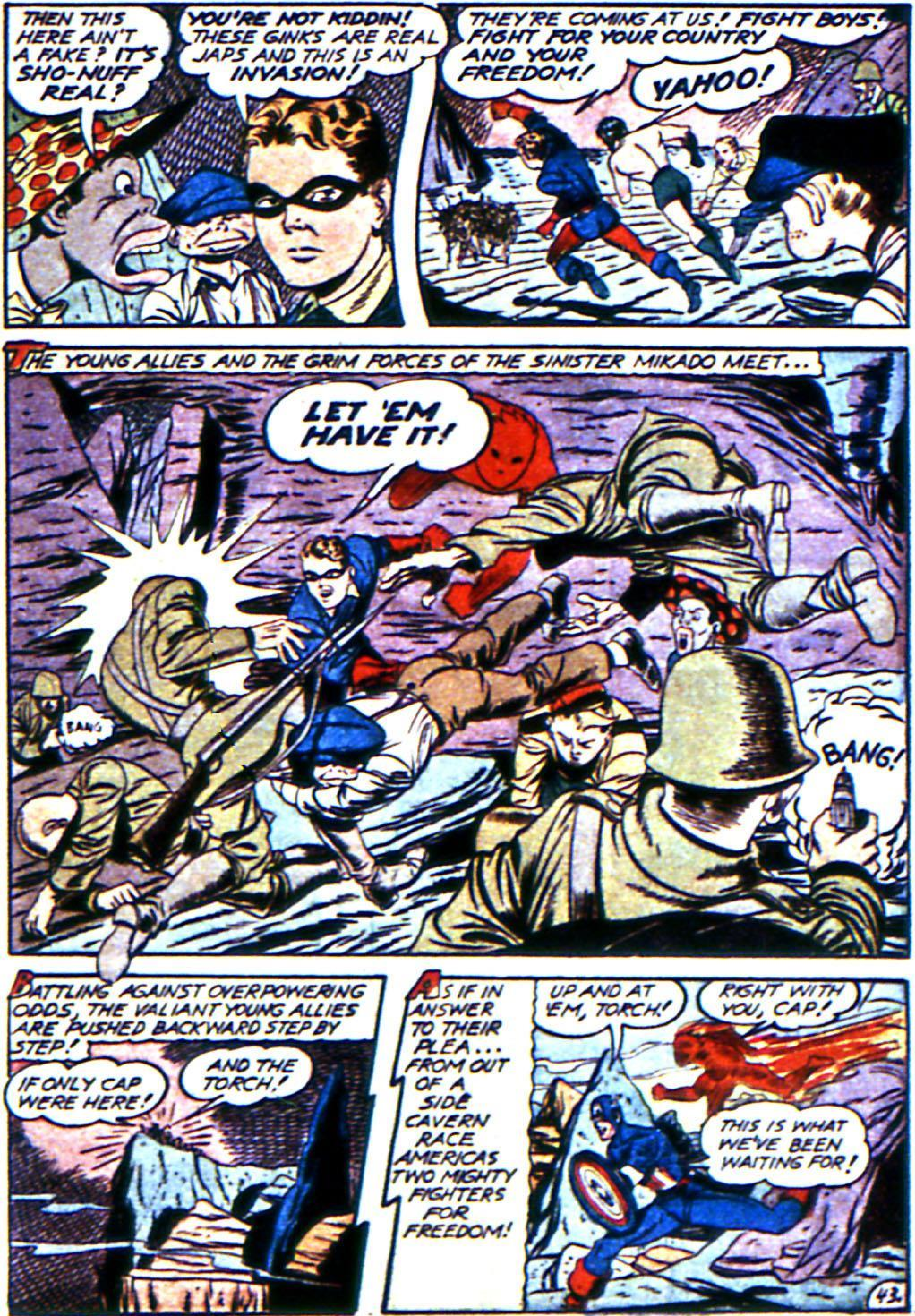

L-L-LOOK! DAT LOOSE IS LION... AH MEANS DE LICE IS LOOIN... AH MEAN... LOOK!
THE YOUNG ALLIES TURN TO CONFRONT A HIDEOUS, SNARLING LION, EAGER FOR THE KILL!
GRRRRRRR!
BUT TORO FAILS TO CONSIDER THE SINISTER BRAIN OF THE OWL...
STAND BACK, FELLOWS! I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!
NOT THIS TIME, MY FLAMING FRIEND! MY WIND MACHINE WILL MAKE YOU UTTERLY POWERLESS! HA! HA! HA!
THE WIND MACHINE BLOWS OUT TORO'S FLAME, LEAVING THE BRAVE YOUNG ALLIES DEFENSELESS IN THE FACE OF THE SLAVERING BEAST!
YOU NAZI PIG!
WE'RE NOT THRU YET FELLOWS!
BUCKY WHIPS OFF HIS STAR SPANGLED BELT AND....
BACK YOU BACK!
CRACK!

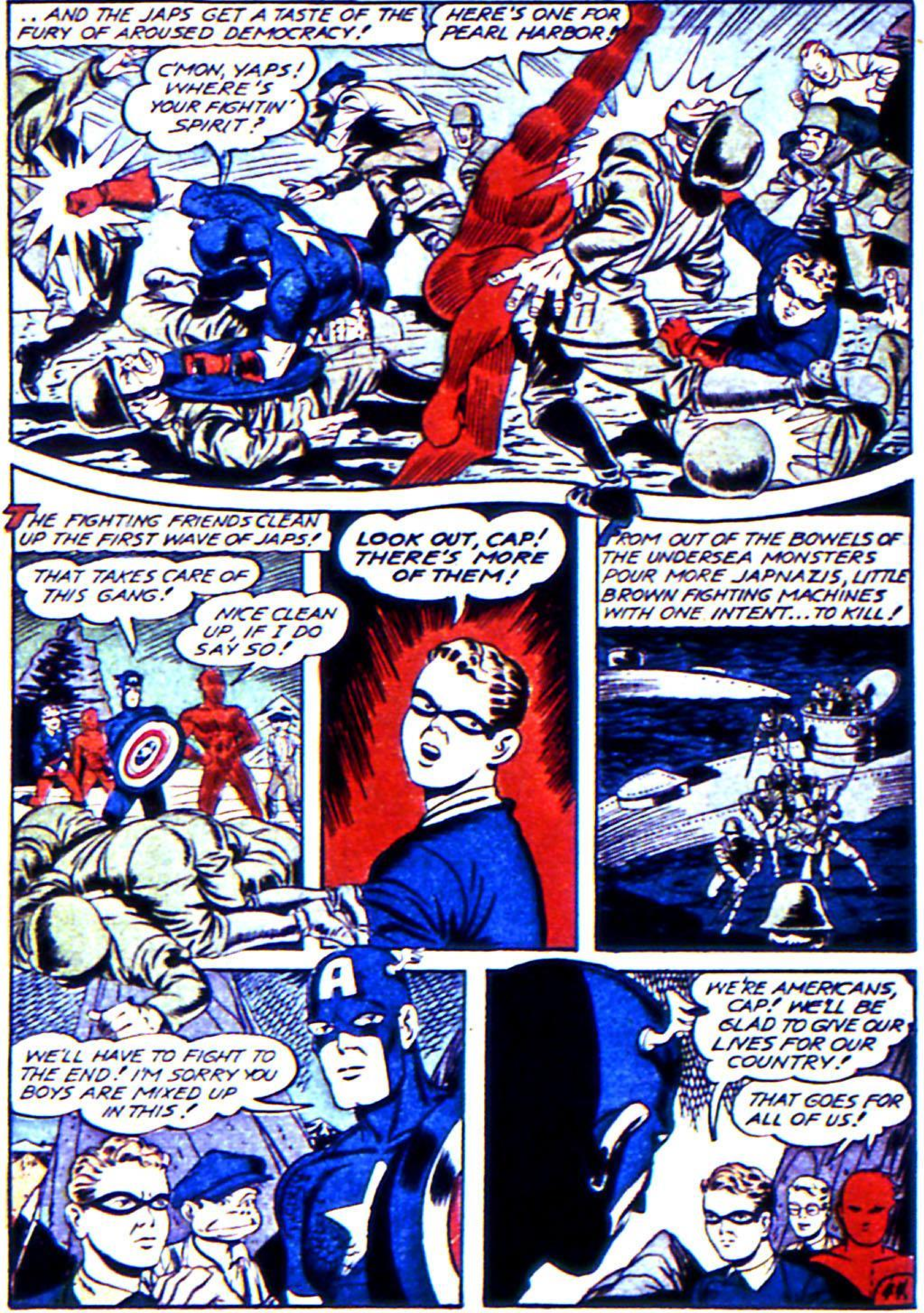

SLOWLY THE GREAT CAT GIVES GROUND, BEATEN BACK BY THE WILL OF THE INDOMITABLE BUCKY.....
BACK! BACK I SAY!
HE'S WON!
HE HASN'T WON YET, THE BRAT!
BANG!
THE OWL'S BULLET, MEANT TO STING THE LION TO FURY, INSTEAD STRIKES A VITAL SPOT....
DERE HE IS! I SEE HIM!
QUICKLY, KNUCKLES THROWS A ROCK, STUNNING THE OWL...
GOT HIM!
NICE PITCHIN', KNUCKLES!
TORO MELTS THE BARS AND THE BOYS RUSH DOWN THE TUNNEL!
FOLLOW ME, FELLERS! WE GOTTA GET BRENT! HE'S THE OWL!
SUDDENLY, THEY COME FACE TO FACE WITH THE DIRECTOR, THE FEMALE STAR AND KARNS!
BOYS, VERE YOU VAS? YOU RUN... YOU VAMOOSE AND DEN COMES A MURDER! HOW CAN I MAKE A PICTURE? TELL ME, PLEASE?
HUH?
A MURDER? WHO?
BRENT'S BEEN MURDERED! I KNEW WE SHOULDN'T HAVE COME HERE! I DON'T LIKE IT!
OH... DON'T BE SUCH A COWARD!
WELL, THERE'S ANOTHER THEORY SHOT! BRENT ISN'T THE OWL! BUT WHO IS IT?
THAT'S FAIRLY OBVIOUS NOW!

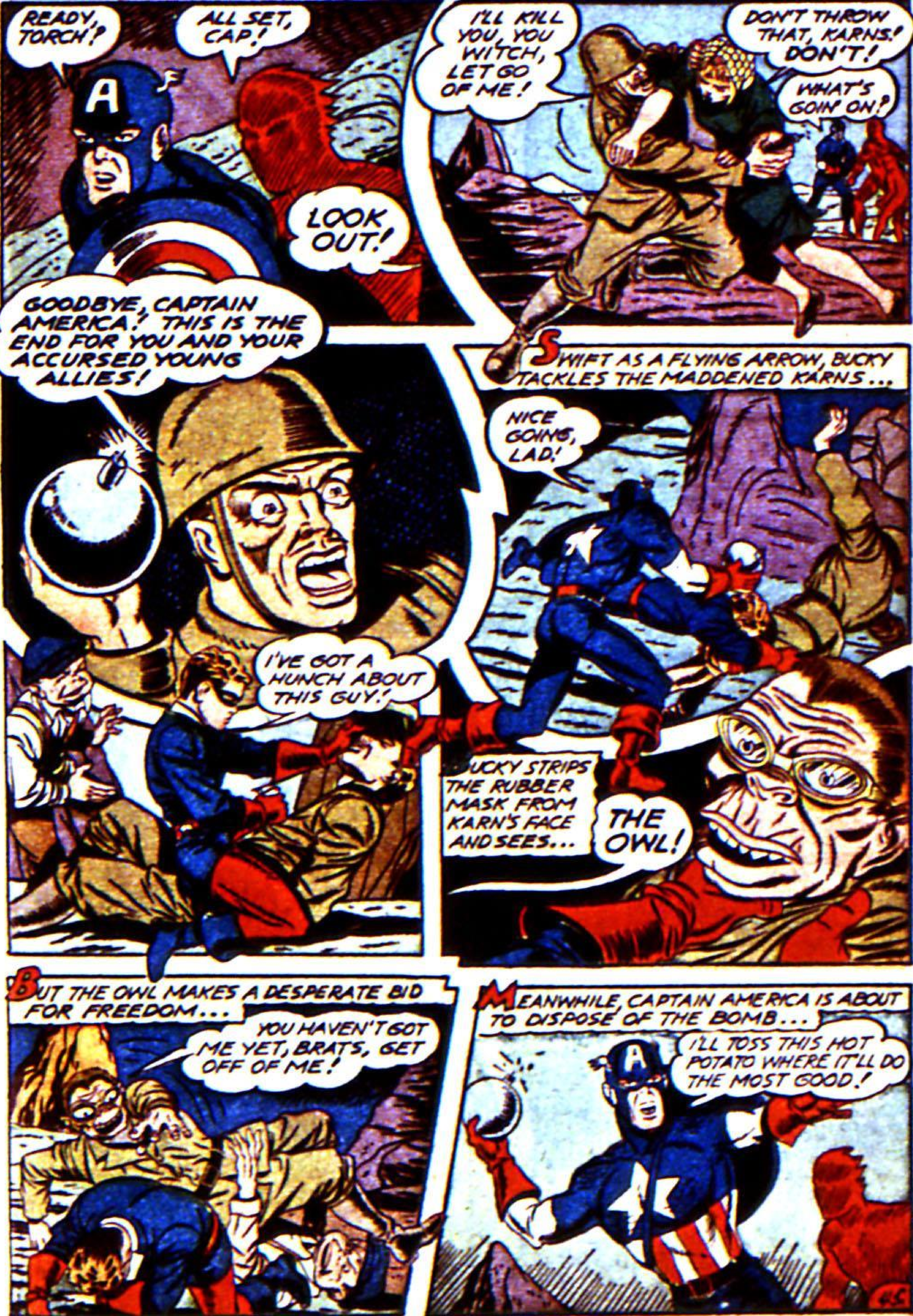

OWL! OWL! WHAT'S WITH AN OWL? I AIN'T GOT TROUBLES, YOU SHOULD GIVE ME THE BIRD!
I DON'T LIKE IT, I TELL YOU! LET'S PACK UP AND GO BACK!
NO! FIRST VE DO DER LAST SCENE! DER APPARATUS ISS BEINK PREPARED NOW! COME, VE DO IT, UND DEN VE GO UND DO DER ODDER SCENES ON DER LOT... NO?
THE DIRECTOR LEADS THE BOYS TO A HUGE CAVERN THEY HAVE NOT SEEN BEFORE...
GOOT SET, YAH?
LOOK, SUBMARINES!
THIS ISS AN INVASION SCENE! YOU POYS UND DER SOLDIER EXTRAS FIGHT IT OFF! COMMENCE!
THE PROP SUBS SUBMERGE AND THE SCENE IS SET FOR THE LAST TAKE OF THE PICTURE....
KNUCKLES, WHEN YOU HEARD SOMEBODY TALKING ABOUT AN INVASION, IT MUST HAVE BEEN ABOUT THIS PICTURE!
HMMM! MAYBE SO!
THE ACTOR-SOLDIERS TAKE THEIR PLACES, THE CAMERAS ROLL ...AND THE SUBS RISE TO THE SURFACE...
THIS LOOKS TOO REAL! I-I'M STICKING WITH YOU FELLOWS! I'LL FEEL SAFER!
YOU'LL CERTAINLY NEVER GET A MEDAL FOR BRAVERY, KARNS!

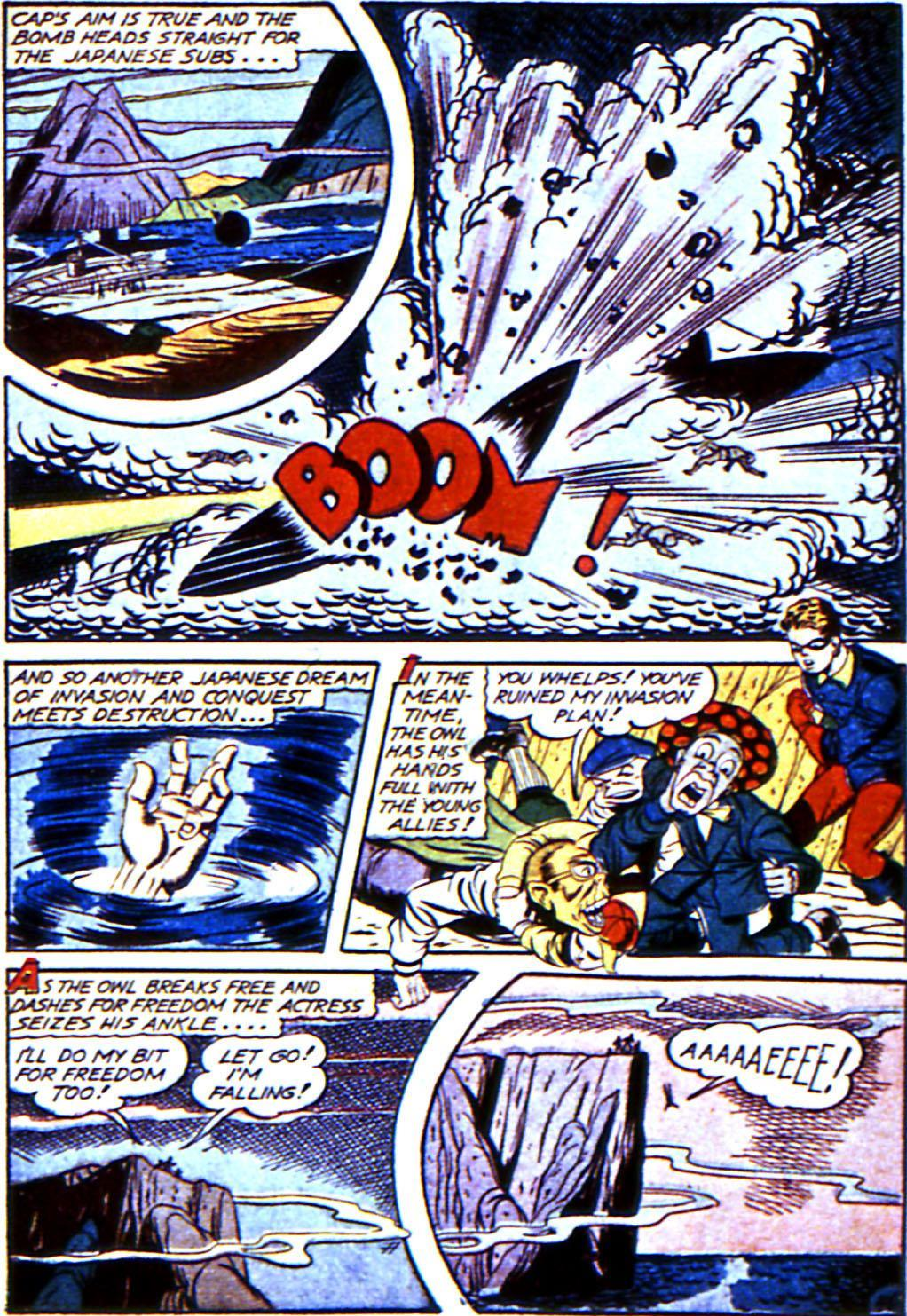

AND SO THE ACTORS PORTRAY A VIVID REAL LIFE BATTLE SCENE FOR THE GRINDING CAMERAS.
BANG
BANG
BOOM
BOOM
THERE'S OUR CUE! LET'S GO!
WAIT! DON'T GO WITHOUT ME, PLEASE!
THE YOUNG ALLIES PITCH INTO THE BATTLE WITH REALISTIC FERVOR...
YAHOO!
BOOM
HEY! PULL YOUR PUNCHES! WE'RE ONLY ACTIN'!
CRACK
FOLLOWING SCRIPT DIRECTIONS, THE YOUNG ALLIES, RUSH THE HEROINE TO A PLACE OF SAFETY...
BOOM
THIS IS FUN
BANG
YEH! AND WE'RE GETTING PAID FOR IT, TOO!
PRETTY REAL, HUH? LOOKA DIS GUY! HE'S EVEN BLEEDIN'!
WHAT DO THEY USE...CATSUP?
THIS IS NO CATSUP!
IT'S BLOOD!

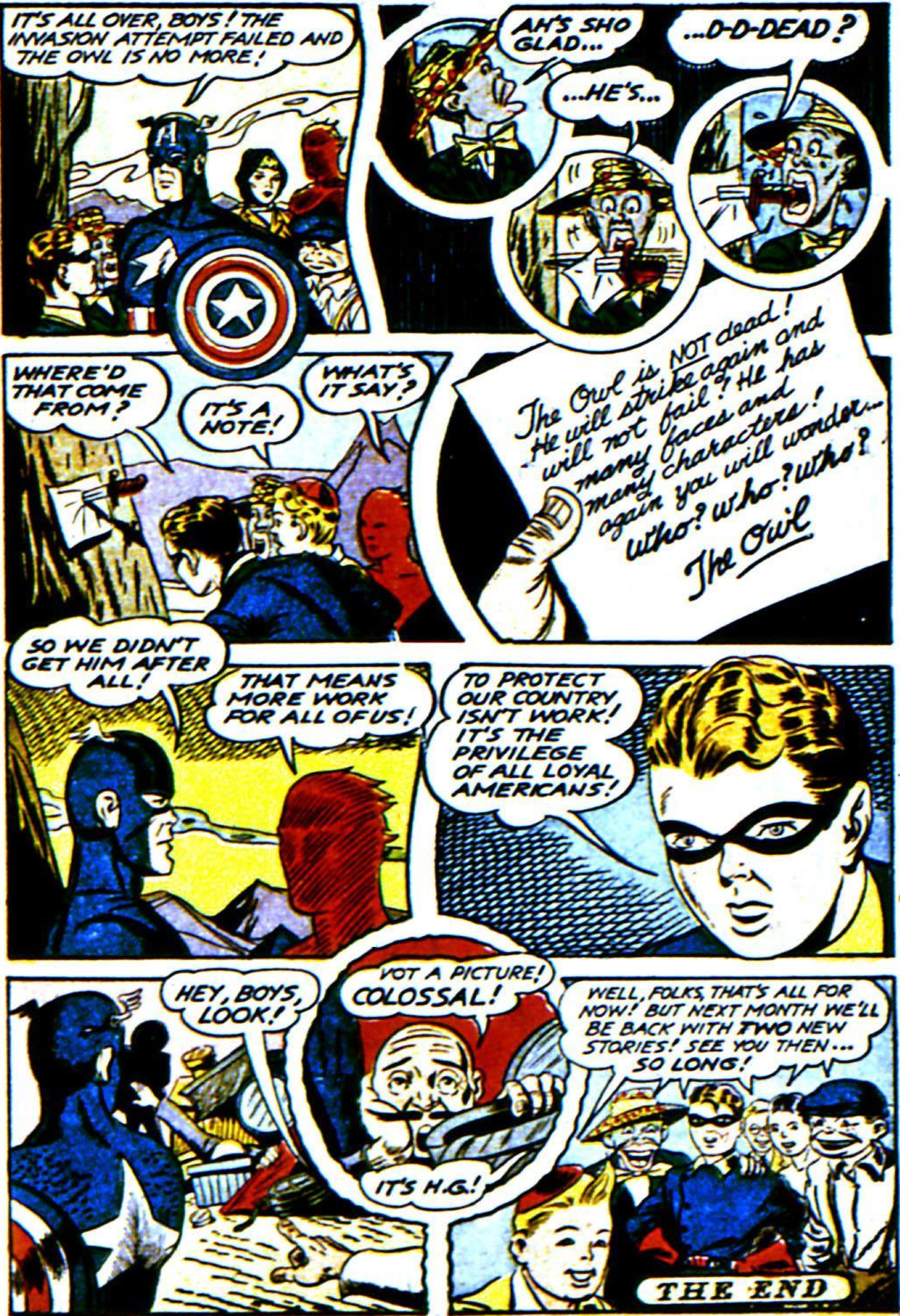

BLOOD! HA HA, YOU HAVE DONE YOUR WORK WELL, OWL!

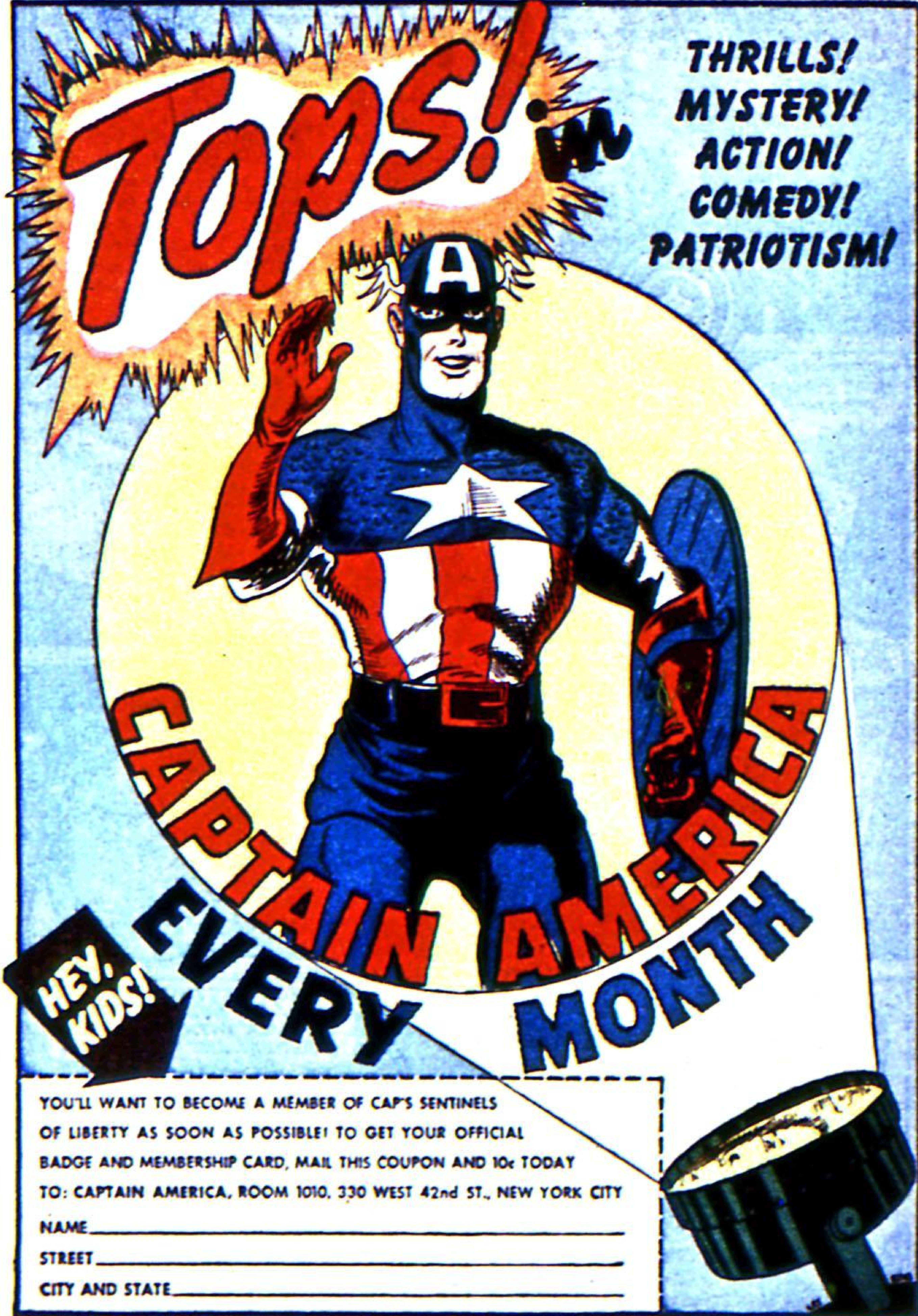

THEN THIS HERE AIN'T A FAKE? IT'S SHO-NUFF REAL?
YOU'RE NOT KIDDIN! THESE GINKS ARE REAL JAPS AND THIS IS AN INVASION!
THEY'RE COMING AT US! FIGHT BOYS! FIGHT FOR YOUR COUNTRY AND YOUR FREEDOM!
YAHOO!
THE YOUNG ALLIES AND THE GRIM FORCES OF THE SINISTER MIKADO MEET...
LET 'EM HAVE IT!
BANG
BANG!
BATTLING AGAINST OVERPOWERING ODDS, THE VALIANT YOUNG ALLIES ARE PUSHED BACKWARD STEP BY STEP!
IF ONLY CAP WERE HERE!
AND THE TORCH!
AS IF IN ANSWER TO THEIR PLEA... FROM OUT OF A SIDE CAVERN RACE AMERICAS TWO MIGHTY FIGHTERS FOR FREEDOM!
UP AND AT 'EM, TORCH!
RIGHT WITH YOU, CAP!
THIS IS WHAT WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!


..AND THE JAPS GET A TASTE OF THE FURY OF AROUSED DEMOCRACY!
HERE'S ONE FOR PEARL HARBOR!
C'MON, YAPS! WHERE'S YOUR FIGHTIN' SPIRIT?
THE FIGHTING FRIENDS CLEAN UP THE FIRST WAVE OF JAPS!
THAT TAKES CARE OF THIS GANG!
NICE CLEAN UP, IF I DO SAY SO!
LOOK OUT, CAP! THERE'S MORE OF THEM!
FROM OUT OF THE BOWELS OF THE UNDERSEA MONSTERS POUR MORE JAPNAZIS, LITTLE BROWN FIGHTING MACHINES WITH ONE INTENT...TO KILL!
WE'LL HAVE TO FIGHT TO THE END! I'M SORRY YOU BOYS ARE MIXED UP IN THIS!
WE'RE AMERICANS, CAP! WE'LL BE GLAD TO GIVE OUR LIVES FOR OUR COUNTRY!
THAT GOES FOR ALL OF US!


READY, TORCH?
ALL SET, CAP!
LOOK OUT!
I'LL KILL YOU, YOU WITCH, LET GO OF ME!
DON'T THROW THAT, KARNS! DON'T!
WHAT'S GOIN' ON?
GOODBYE, CAPTAIN AMERICA! THIS IS THE END FOR YOU AND YOUR ACCURSED YOUNG ALLIES!
SWIFT AS A FLYING ARROW, BUCKY TACKLES THE MADDENED KARNS...
NICE GOING, LAD!
I'VE GOT A HUNCH ABOUT THIS GUY!
BUCKY STRIPS THE RUBBER MASK FROM KARN'S FACE AND SEES...
THE OWL!
BUT THE OWL MAKES A DESPERATE BID FOR FREEDOM...
YOU HAVEN'T GOT ME YET, BRATS, GET OFF OF ME!
MEANWHILE, CAPTAIN AMERICA IS ABOUT TO DISPOSE OF THE BOMB...
I'LL TOSS THIS HOT POTATO WHERE IT'LL DO THE MOST GOOD!


CAP'S AIM IS TRUE AND THE BOMB HEADS STRAIGHT FOR THE JAPANESE SUBS . . .
BOOM!
AND SO ANOTHER JAPANESE DREAM OF INVASION AND CONQUEST MEETS DESTRUCTION . . .
IN THE MEANTIME, THE OWL HAS HIS HANDS FULL WITH THE YOUNG ALLIES!
YOU WHELPS! YOU'VE RUINED MY INVASION PLAN!
AS THE OWL BREAKS FREE AND DASHES FOR FREEDOM THE ACTRESS SEIZES HIS ANKLE . . . .
I'LL DO MY BIT FOR FREEDOM TOO!
LET GO! I'M FALLING!
AAAAAEEEE!


IT'S ALL OVER, BOYS! THE INVASION ATTEMPT FAILED AND THE OWL IS NO MORE!
AH'S SHO GLAD...
...HE'S...
...D-D-DEAD?
WHERE'D THAT COME FROM?
IT'S A NOTE!
WHAT'S IT SAY?
The Owl is NOT dead! He will strike again and will not fail! He has many faces and many characters! again you will wonder... who? who? who?
The Owl
SO WE DIDN'T GET HIM AFTER ALL!
THAT MEANS MORE WORK FOR ALL OF US!
TO PROTECT OUR COUNTRY, ISN'T WORK! IT'S THE PRIVILEGE OF ALL LOYAL AMERICANS!
HEY, BOYS, LOOK!
VOT A PICTURE! COLOSSAL!
IT'S H.G.!
WELL, FOLKS, THAT'S ALL FOR NOW! BUT NEXT MONTH WE'LL BE BACK WITH TWO NEW STORIES! SEE YOU THEN... SO LONG!
THE END


Tops! in
THRILLS!
MYSTERY!
ACTION!
COMEDY!
PATRIOTISM!
CAPTAIN AMERICA
HEY, KIDS!
EVERY MONTH

YOU'LL WANT TO BECOME A MEMBER OF CAP'S SENTINELS OF LIBERTY AS SOON AS POSSIBLE! TO GET YOUR OFFICIAL BADGE AND MEMBERSHIP CARD, MAIL THIS COUPON AND 10c TODAY TO: CAPTAIN AMERICA, ROOM 1010, 330 WEST 42nd ST., NEW YORK CITY

NAME______________________________
STREET______________________________
CITY AND STATE________________________

KID CRIME-BUSTER

JERRY CALHOUN was halfway up the alley in back of the old Alhambra Hotel when something bounced off his bare blonde head and rolled in front of him on the concrete. He looked up at the tiers of windows in the back wall of the dilapidated old hostelry, fully expecting to see Frankie Walling leaning out of the window, laughing at him. But he could see no one and he couldn't yell out to attract Frankie's attention because of the racket of the Elevateds rattling by. He thought, however, that it was lucky for him that Frankie hadn't hit him with something heavy enough to hurt him.

He picked up the object from the concrete. Wrapped in white paper, it was sealed with a new three cent stamp. H-m-m, odd Frankie should waste a stamp! Jerry ripped the paper off to reveal a package of chewing gum. That was odd, too, because he knew that Frankie wouldn't throw away a pack of gum, even to play a practical joke on him.

Then Jerry saw the series of tiny holes in the white paper; they formed a line of letters and the letters formed a message. COME. TO ROOM SIX TWENTY. HELP. FRANKLIN.

Jerry started around to the front of the Alhambra. Frankie had probably run into a good pile of aluminum somewhere and needed Jerry's help to carry it down. Funny, though, how Frankie had gone high-hat all of a sudden and signed his full name: Franklin. And why had he used a pin to punch out that message instead of writing?

When Jerry got to six-twenty he rapped on the door and a short, swarthy man with an unshaved face and a cast in one black eye opened the door just a crack and growled, "Git along and peddle your papers, kid, we don't want to buy nothin'!" He started to close the door when a man's muffled voice shouted from somewhere inside. "Help! Get the police!"

Before Jerry could move a muscle the swarthy man had grabbed him, yanking him into the room. Quickly the door was slammed and locked behind them. "O.K., kid! Who sent you here?" Jerry sickened from the man's garlic breath smacking him from close range.

Jerry answered with a half-truth. "My class at school is helping to collect old aluminum to help the defense program. We've been going door to door asking for old pots and pans and also searching the alleys and rubbish cans. I came up here be cause I got a message to come up to six-twenty."

The swarthy man's hands went through Jerry's pockets in a moment and when he found the white paper with the pin-hole message he growled at the boy. "Where'd you find this paper?"

"I-I-In the alley behind the hotel."

The swarthy one grinned evilly. "Come on, kid." He led the way to a connecting room that had a window facing the alley. Two men were in the room. One lay on a dirty bed, his face haggard and marked with several bloody gashes. The other man resembled the swarthy one tho taller and thinner.

He saw Jerry and he said, "What you haulin' that kid in here for, Arco? Ain't we got trouble enough watchin' this guy?"

Arco growled. "I can't help it, Joe. Franklin cut loose with that yellin' while this kid was at the door. Couldn't let him go after he heard that, could I? What was you beatin' Franklin up for?"

"He has de window open an' tryin' to t'row somethin' out so I socks him one and tells him if he tries it again we kill him now instead of waiting fer tonight."

Arco grinned at the man on the bed. "Well, Franklin, you got a message down to the alley awright but dis green kid picked it up and it won't do you no good to try it again 'cause I'm goin' to send Joe down to the alley to watch. After tonight we don't care whatcha do. Monte'll wire us where to meet him and then we'll take you for a ride. Everybody thinks you absconded with sixty-five grand and if we make it look like suicide we're in de clear."

Joe walked to the door. "I'll be glad to get out of this firetrap for a few hours, even if I gotta sit in the alley."

Arco admonished him. "Keep out of sight, Joe. Remember, de cops know we work for Monte an' we can't risk no questionin'."

Joe left the room and Arco followed him but before he closed the door he glared at man and boy. "You can holler your heads off and nobody'll hear you on account of the noise them L trains make bangin' around them curves. Throw out all the messages you want and Joe will get 'em so you'll just be wastin' yer time." He slammed the door behind him and Jerry was alone with the man named Franklin.

He got off the bed and looked sheepishly at Jerry. He pulled a newspaper from under the bed and pointed to the headline in big black caps. T. J. FRANKLIN ABSCONDS. "That's not true. Monte Clawson and his gang kidnapped me in front of my home Monday night, took me to my office and forced me to give them sixty five thousand dollars worth of cash and securities from the office safe. Monte Clawson — according to Arco and Joe—is headed for his California hide-out, for a dash into Mexico. As soon as Clawson wires them that he is ready to go, they will take me for a 'ride'—making it look like suicide—and then they will rejoin Clawson. I'm now regarded as a thief and an absconder. So why not a suicide, also?" He frowned. "I'm sorry I dropped that message, kid, and dragged you into this mess. They—they'll have to kill you too. Your evidence would hang them all."

Jerry grinned. "The question ain't that you got me into this mess but how we are going to get out. If I'd used my head I'd have called the cops when I found your note. I should have known Frankie Walling—that's my chum—would have written the note in pencil and he wouldn't have signed it, Franklin."

Franklin shrugged. "They took my pen and pencil away and I had to use that pin."

Jerry grinned and started tearing the newspaper into single sheets. One of these sheets he tore into a huge leter 'H'. Then he made an E, an L and a P "We'll hold this 'HELP' sign up in the window and maybe some of the people in one of those office buildings across Vine Street will see it and call the police."

Then seizing a shaving mirror off the dresser he went to the window and manipulated the glass in such a way that a spot of reflected sunlight swept up and down across the windows of the sixteen story office building on Vine. Then Jerry and Franklin held the four huge letters of their impromptu sign up to the window. They repeated the action several times but nothing happened to show that their plea for aid had been seen. No window shades were raised or lowered and no other acknowledgement of their signal appeared. They gave up in despair.

Jerry raised the window and looked out. The L rattled by and he knew that no one below could hear any calls for help, no matter how loud. Then he noticed a window below them and about eight feet to the right. He came back and whispered to Franklin. "Tear the bed sheets up into strips and let's make a rope about fifteen feet long. You can lower me out the window and then you can swing me over to the window below." Quickly ripping a sheet off the bed, he began to fashion a rope.

Franklin did the same thing but shook his head over the peril of the plan. "I can't let you take a chance like that. You might fall and be killed. Arco might come in while we're trying it."

Jerry wasn't in a smiling mood but he smiled to encourge the older man. "What difference does it make if we die now or tonight? And besides, although Arco's got us locked IN, don't forget that we can lock him OUT." Suiting the action to the word, he knotted a sheet rope around the doorknob and then tied the other end fast to the headpost of the iron bed. Thus the outward swing of the door was effectively prevented.

They went to the window together and Jerry climbed out on the sill, both hands grasping the big knot he had tied in one end of the sheet rope and with Franklin grimly hanging on to the other end with all his strength. Jerry lowered his slender body down the sheer wall until he was even with the fifth floor window. Then he swung his body from side to side until his reaching feet crashed in the window glass and in a moment he was standing, slightly cut but otherwise safe, on the floor of the linen room.

His triumph was short-lived. The door burst in and a cursing and irate Arco grabbed him in brute strong arms. Arco shoved him toward the hall door. Just then it opened and Frankie Walling stood there, gaping. Jerry yelled, "Get the cops, Frankie! Hurry! Six-twenty!"

His buddy fled. He made for the stairway—and ran right into the arms of Joe. The panting Joe grabbed Frankie and held him helpless while Arco shoved Jerry toward the stairs.

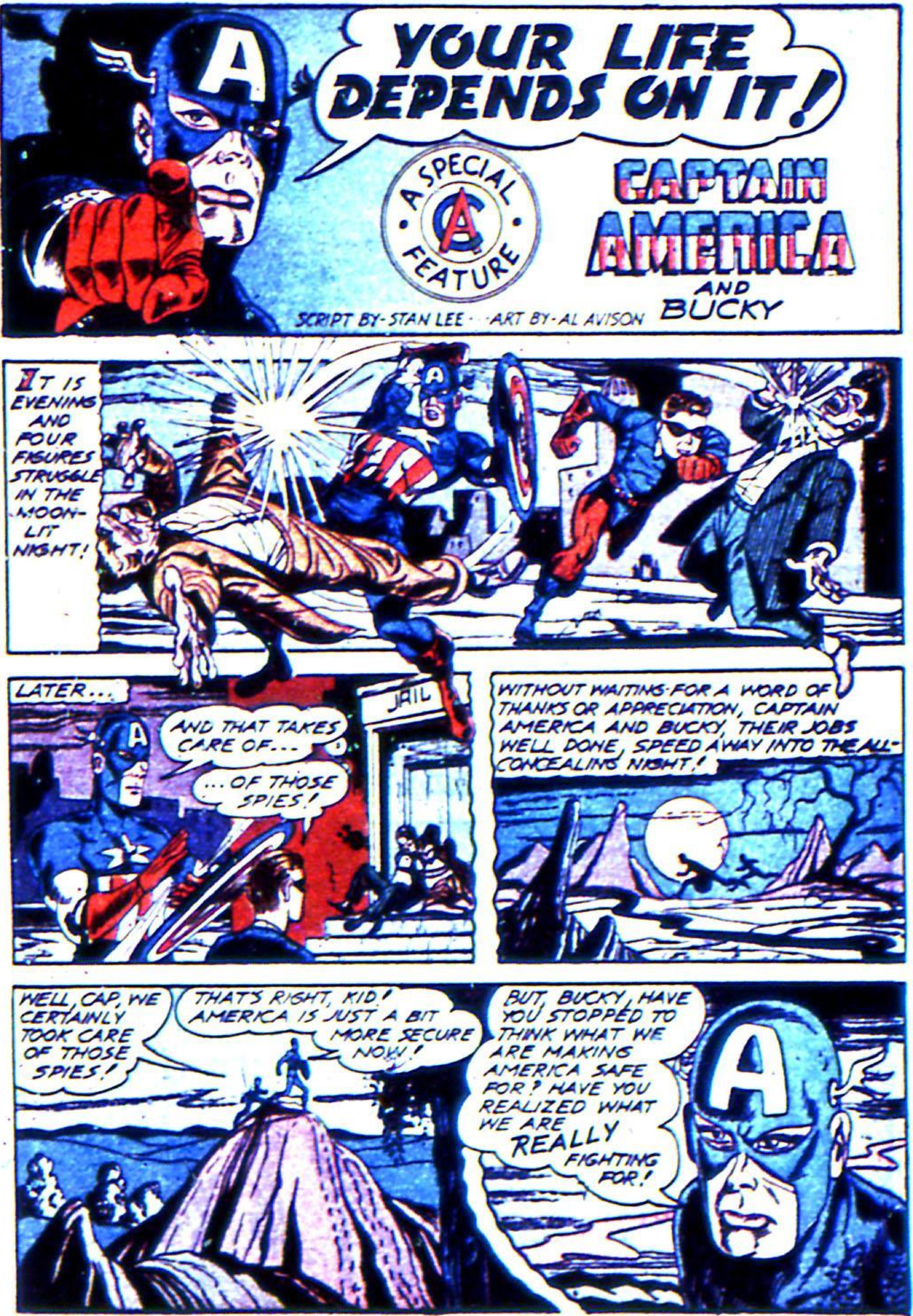
Arco smiled at his brother. "Good thing y' phoned from the lobby when you seen 'em trying to get away on that sheet. I just barely made it down here in time." His black eyes gleamed at Joe's silent question. "It's okay, Joe, Franklin's still upstairs. I locked the outside door before I came down."

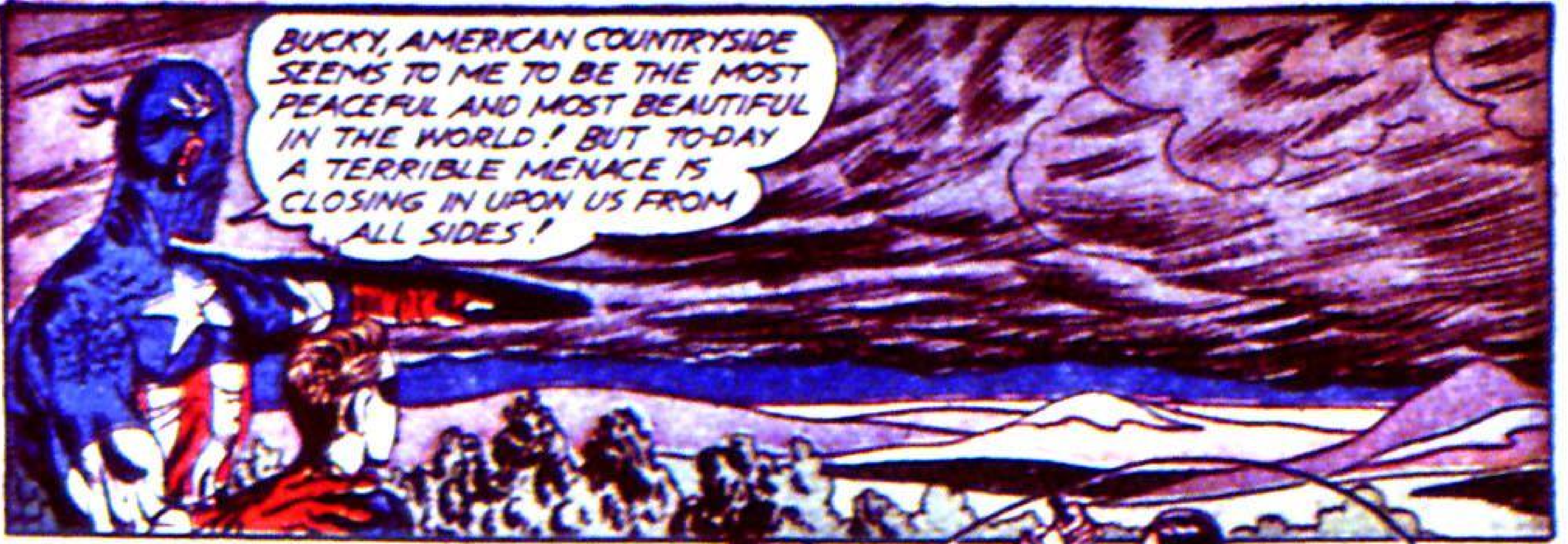
They climbed to the sixth floor and in a moment they were all inside the room. Then — Arco and Joe started to run out but a stern voice stopped them. The voice was behind a gun and the gun was in front of a policeman's uniform. And two other cops with guns ready were smiling. "This is quite a haul. Arco and Joe—and the Franklin case all solved." One of them called into the other room. "You can come out now, Mr. Franklin. We've got the mugs and your boy friend is unharmed."

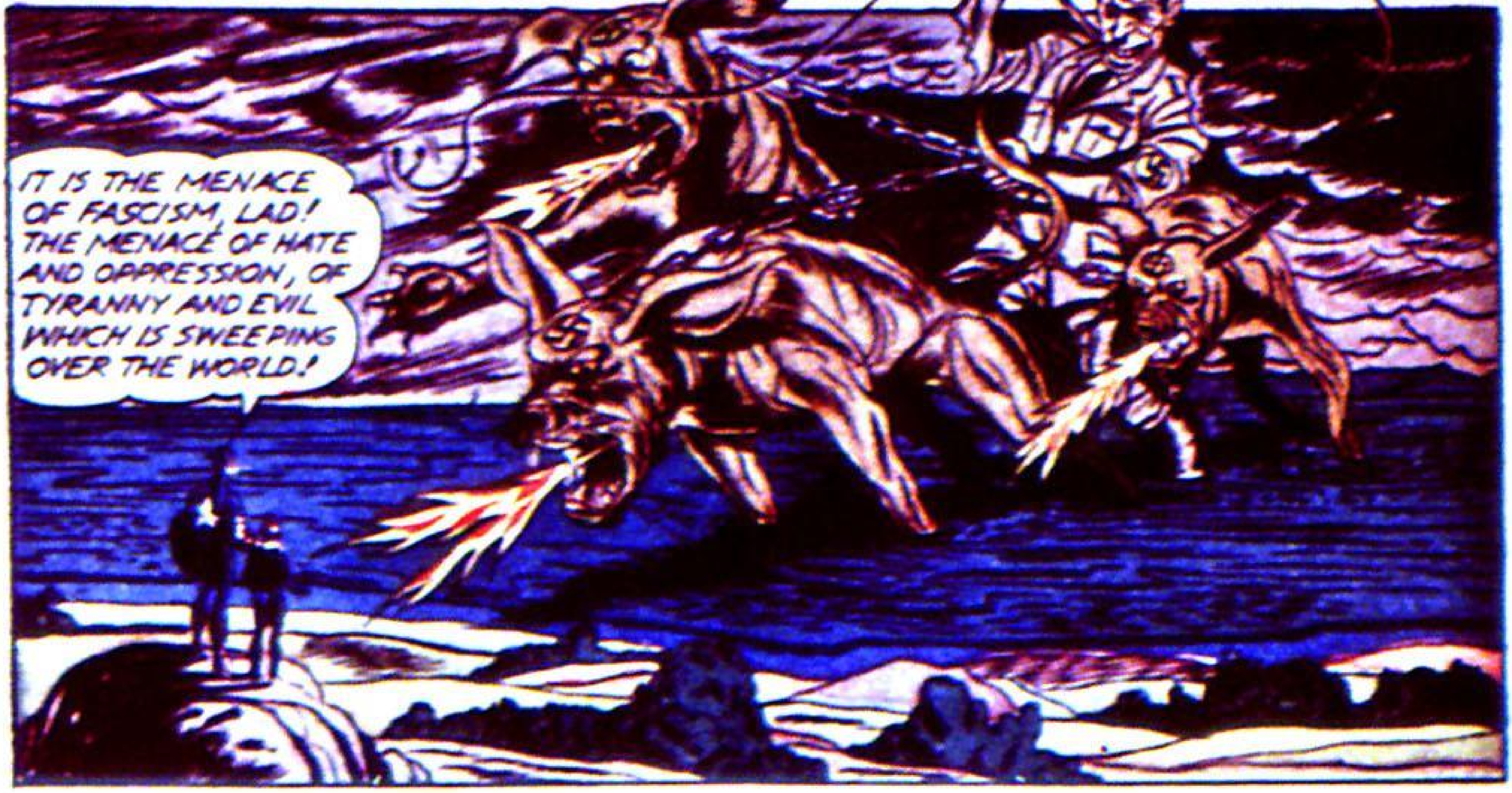
Mr. Franklin came out of the inner room and hurried over to pat Jerry on the back. "Thank heavens you're safe. Your clever signals did the trick, son!"

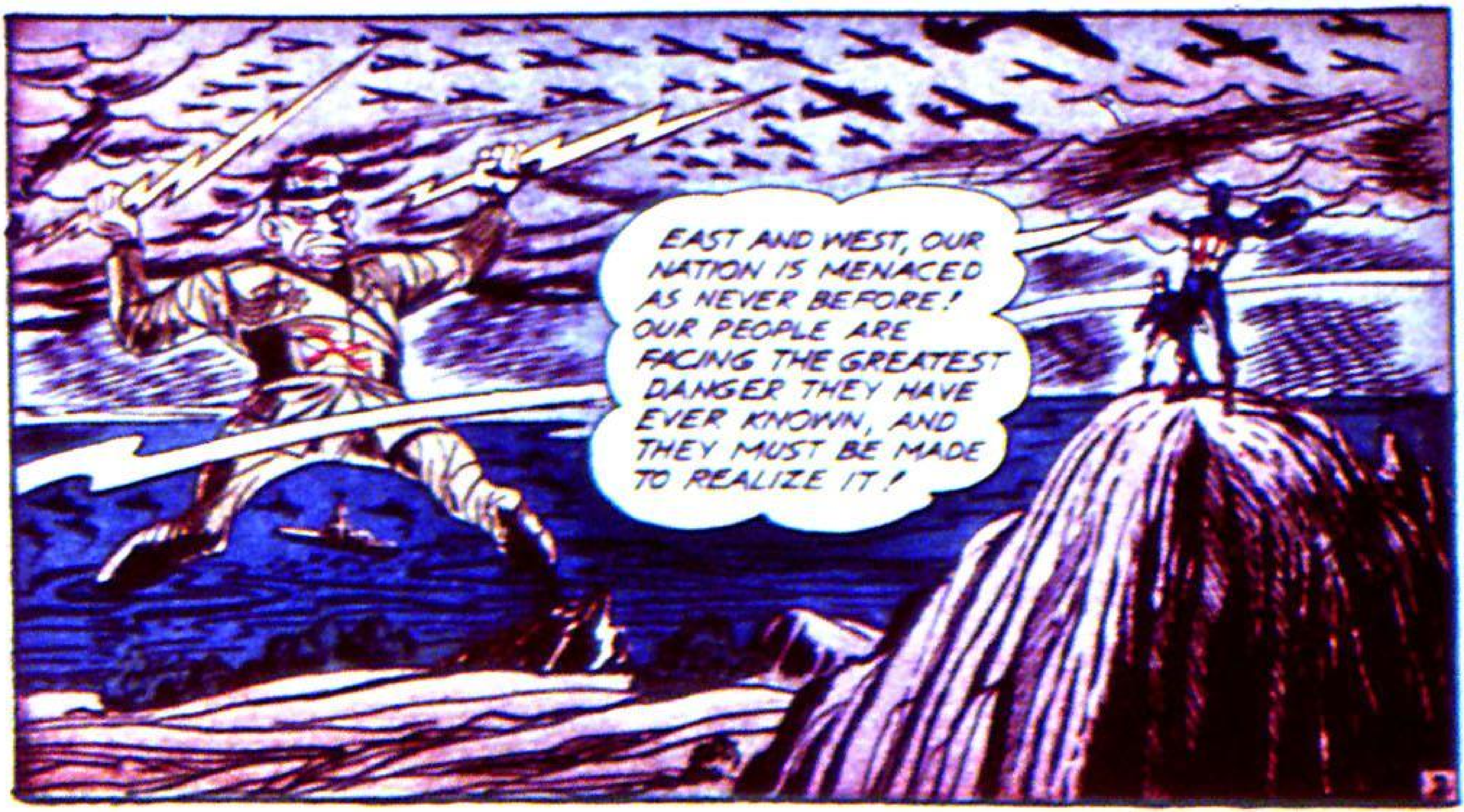
One of the officers grinned. "We didn't see your signals, Mister Franklin. Some kids on the roof were practicing spotting airplanes for civilian defense did saw 'em and called us. We came a-runnin' and rode the freight elevator to the seventh floor and then walked down. That let us get in here before Arco and Joe got back. All worked out O.K. What's more, we'll send out short wave and wire orders to the California police to nab Monte Clawson and the sixty-five grand."

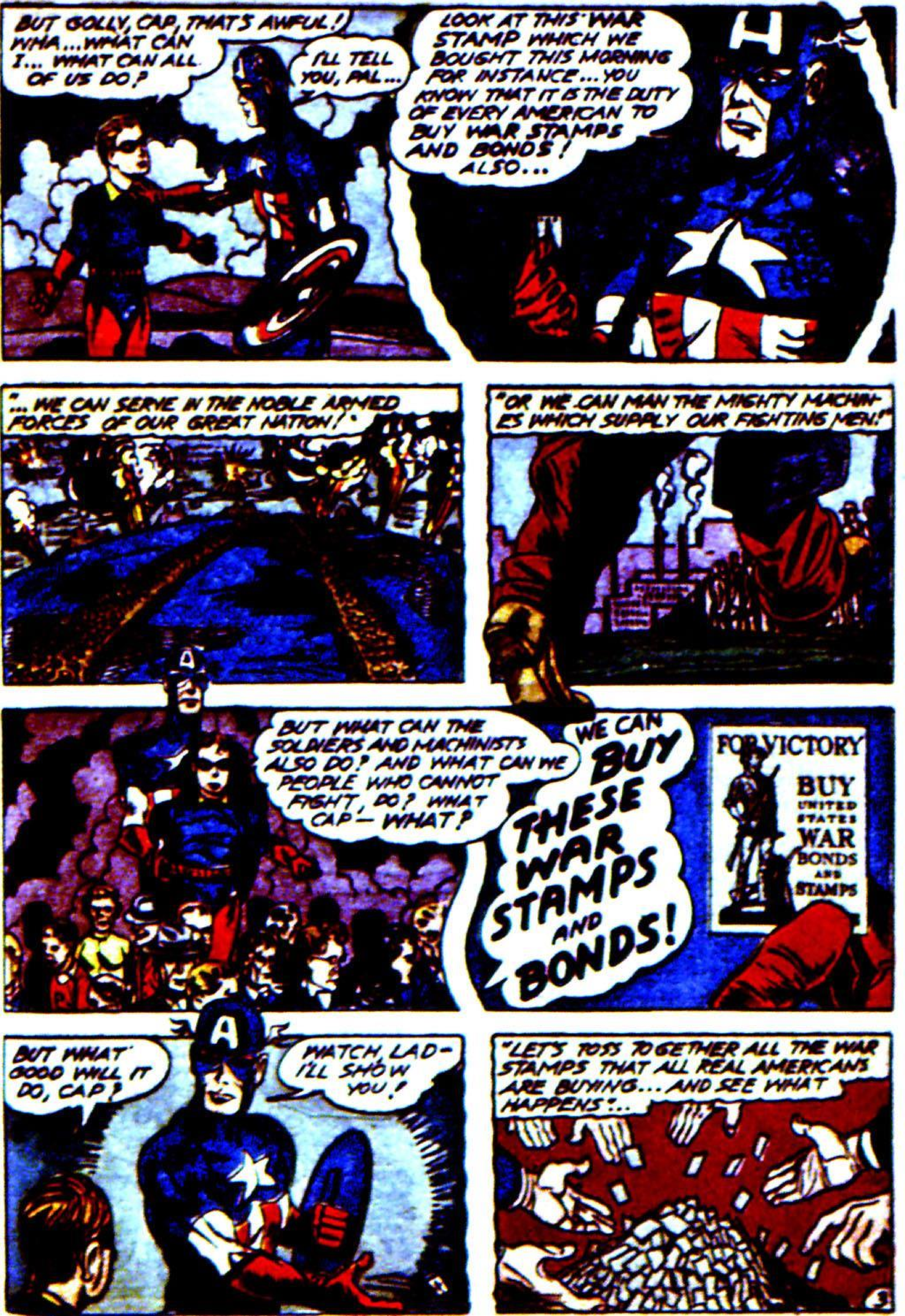
Jerry's eyes were as big as dollars, now that the suspense was all over. He grinned at Mr. Franklin. "I never thought it would be so exciting to collect old aluminum."

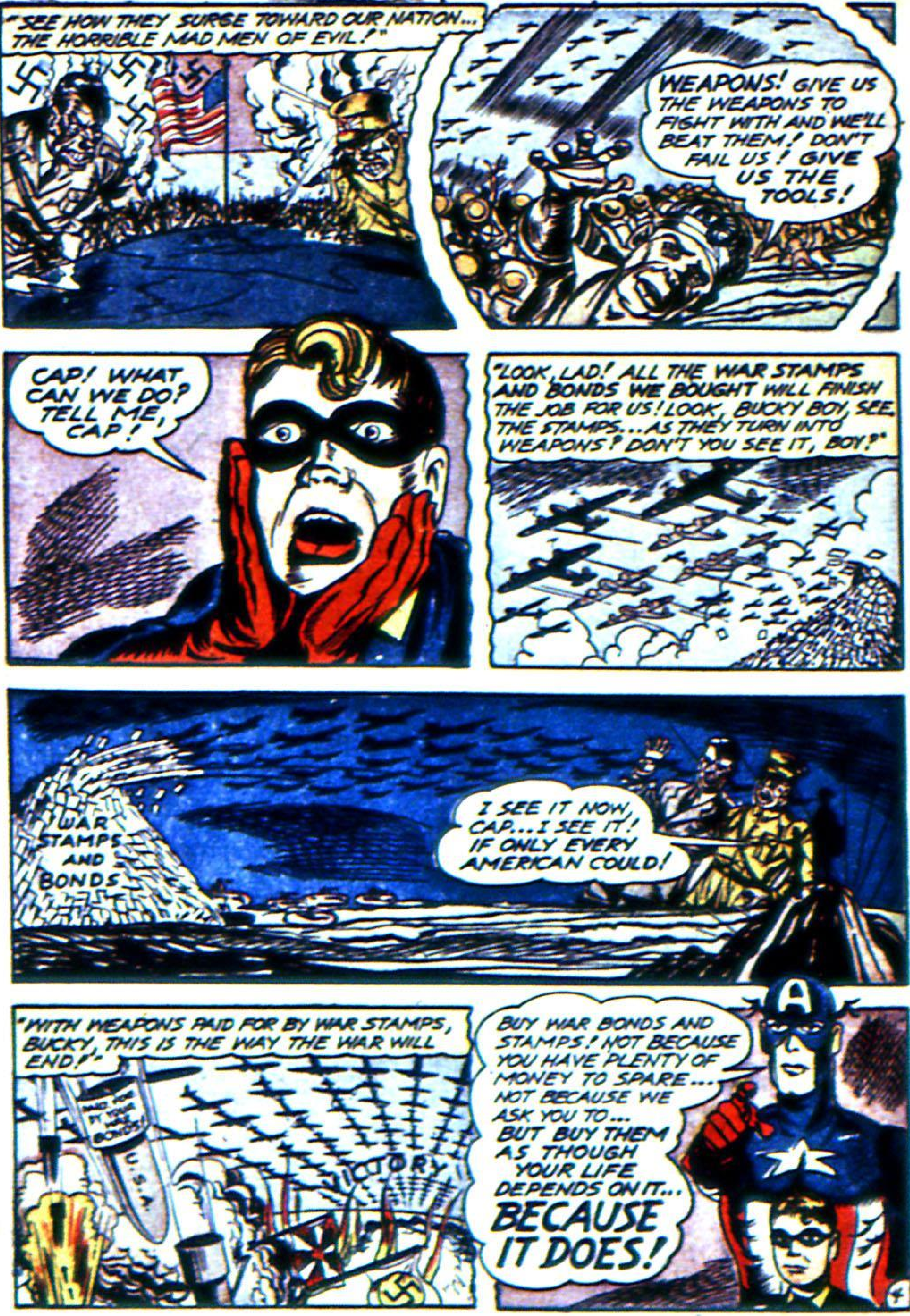

YOUR LIFE DEPENDS ON IT!
A SPECIAL FEATURE
CA
CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY
SCRIPT BY- STAN LEE - - ART BY - AL AVISON
IT IS EVENING AND FOUR FIGURES STRUGGLE IN THE MOON-LIT NIGHT!
A
LATER...
JAIL
AND THAT TAKES CARE OF...
...OF THOSE SPIES!
WITHOUT WAITING FOR A WORD OF THANKS OR APPRECIATION, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY, THEIR JOBS WELL DONE, SPEED AWAY INTO THE ALL-CONCEALING NIGHT!
WELL, CAP, WE CERTAINLY TOOK CARE OF THOSE SPIES!
THAT'S RIGHT, KID! AMERICA IS JUST A BIT MORE SECURE NOW!
BUT, BUCKY, HAVE YOU STOPPED TO THINK WHAT WE ARE MAKING AMERICA SAFE FOR? HAVE YOU REALIZED WHAT WE ARE REALLY FIGHTING FOR!

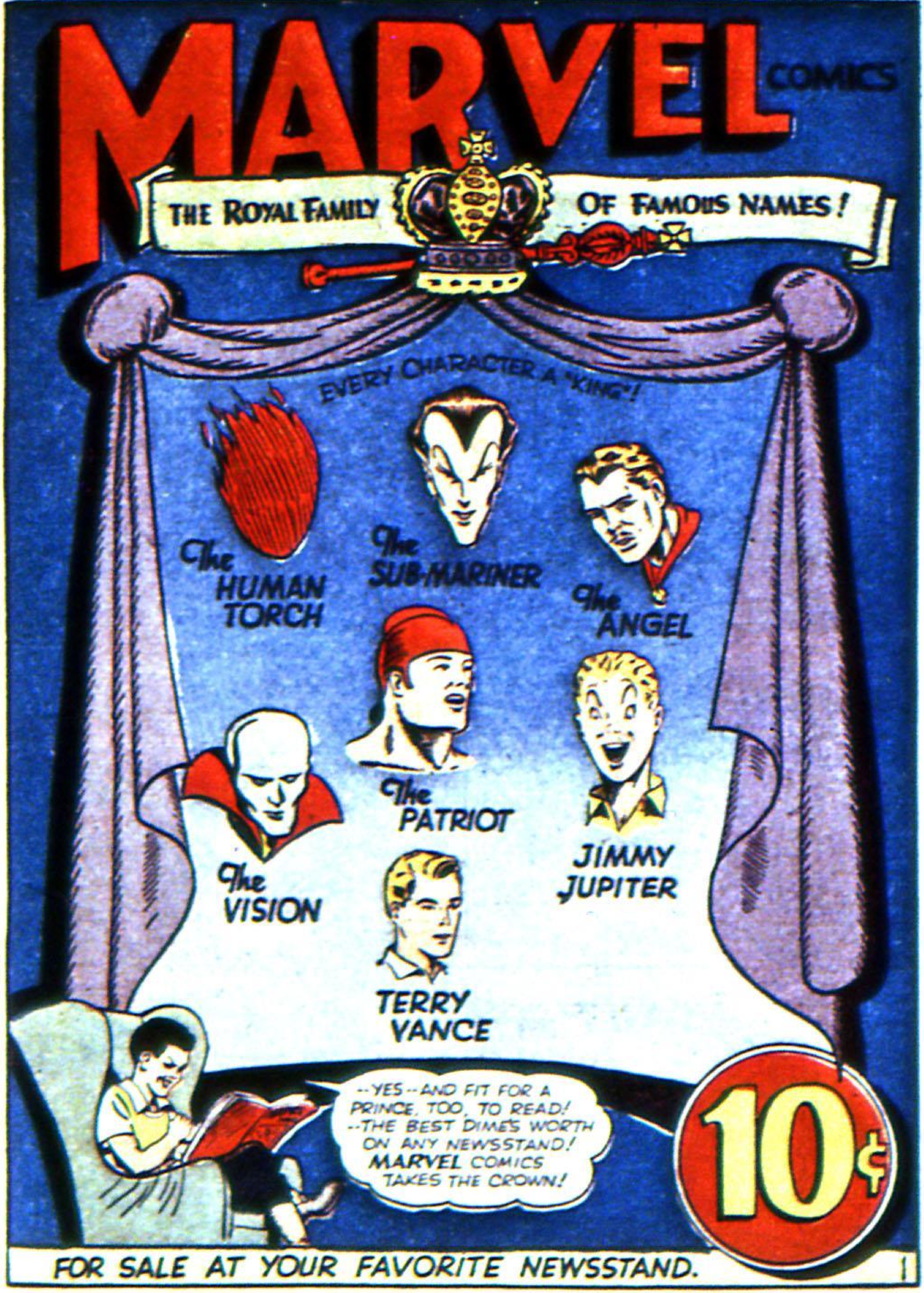

BUCKY, AMERICAN COUNTRYSIDE SEEMS TO ME TO BE THE MOST PEACEFUL AND MOST BEAUTIFUL IN THE WORLD! BUT TO-DAY A TERRIBLE MENACE IS CLOSING IN UPON US FROM ALL SIDES!


IT IS THE MENACE OF FASCISM, LAD! THE MENACE OF HATE AND OPPRESSION, OF TYRANNY AND EVIL WHICH IS SWEEPING OVER THE WORLD!


EAST AND WEST, OUR NATION IS MENACED AS NEVER BEFORE! OUR PEOPLE ARE FACING THE GREATEST DANGER THEY HAVE EVER KNOWN, AND THEY MUST BE MADE TO REALIZE IT!

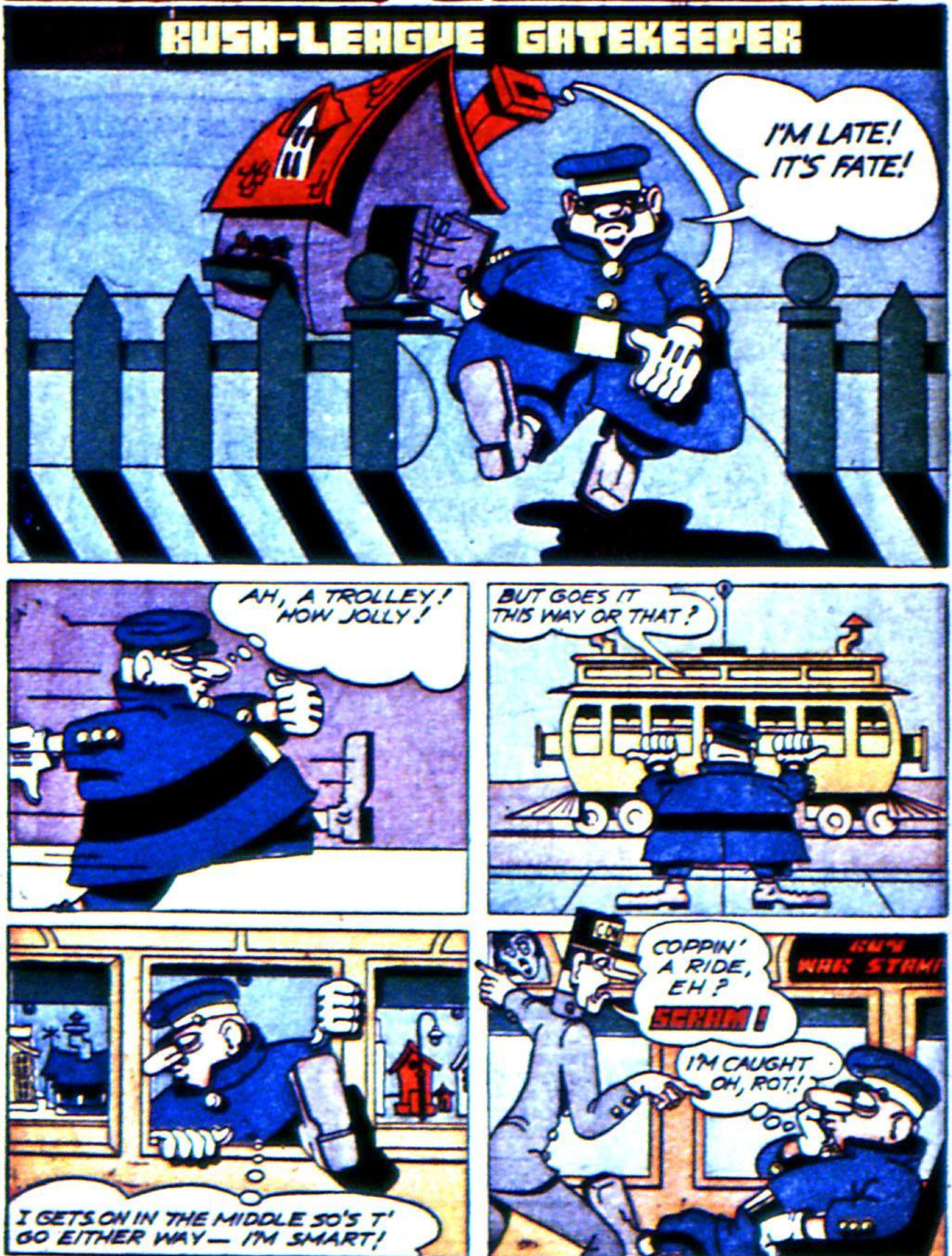

BUT GOLLY, CAP, THAT'S AWFUL! WHA...WHAT CAN I... WHAT CAN ALL OF US DO?
I'LL TELL YOU, PAL...
LOOK AT THIS WAR STAMP WHICH WE BOUGHT THIS MORNING FOR INSTANCE...YOU KNOW THAT IT IS THE DUTY OF EVERY AMERICAN TO BUY WAR STAMPS AND BONDS! ALSO...
"...WE CAN SERVE IN THE NOBLE ARMED FORCES OF OUR GREAT NATION!"
"OR WE CAN MAN THE MIGHTY MACHINES WHICH SUPPLY OUR FIGHTING MEN!"
BUT WHAT CAN THE SOLDIERS AND MACHINISTS ALSO DO? AND WHAT CAN WE PEOPLE WHO CANNOT FIGHT, DO? WHAT CAP— WHAT?
WE CAN BUY THESE WAR STAMPS AND BONDS!
FOR VICTORY
BUY UNITED STATES WAR BONDS AND STAMPS
BUT WHAT GOOD WILL IT DO, CAP?
WATCH, LAD— I'LL SHOW YOU!
"LET'S TOSS TOGETHER ALL THE WAR STAMPS THAT ALL REAL AMERICANS ARE BUYING... AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS?.."

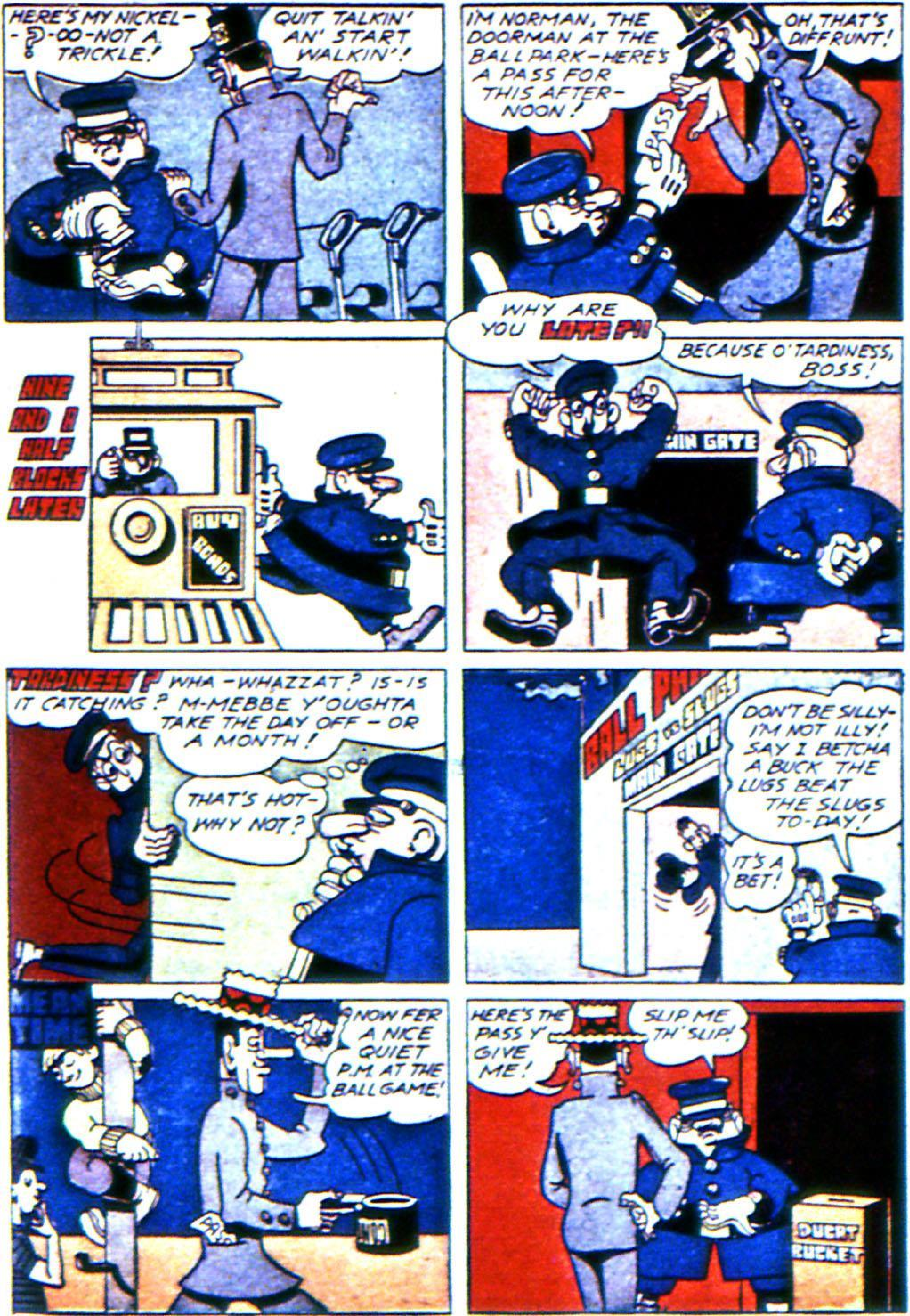

"SEE HOW THEY SURGE TOWARD OUR NATION... THE HORRIBLE MAD MEN OF EVIL!"
WEAPONS! GIVE US THE WEAPONS TO FIGHT WITH AND WE'LL BEAT THEM! DON'T FAIL US! GIVE US THE TOOLS!
CAP! WHAT CAN WE DO? TELL ME, CAP!
"LOOK, LAD! ALL THE WAR STAMPS AND BONDS WE BOUGHT WILL FINISH THE JOB FOR US! LOOK, BUCKY BOY, SEE THE STAMPS...AS THEY TURN INTO WEAPONS? DON'T YOU SEE IT, BOY?"
WAR STAMPS AND BONDS
I SEE IT NOW, CAP...I SEE IT! IF ONLY EVERY AMERICAN COULD!
"WITH WEAPONS PAID FOR BY WAR STAMPS, BUCKY, THIS IS THE WAY THE WAR WILL END!"
U.S.A.
VICTORY
BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS! NOT BECAUSE YOU HAVE PLENTY OF MONEY TO SPARE... NOT BECAUSE WE ASK YOU TO... BUT BUY THEM AS THOUGH YOUR LIFE DEPENDS ON IT... BECAUSE IT DOES!

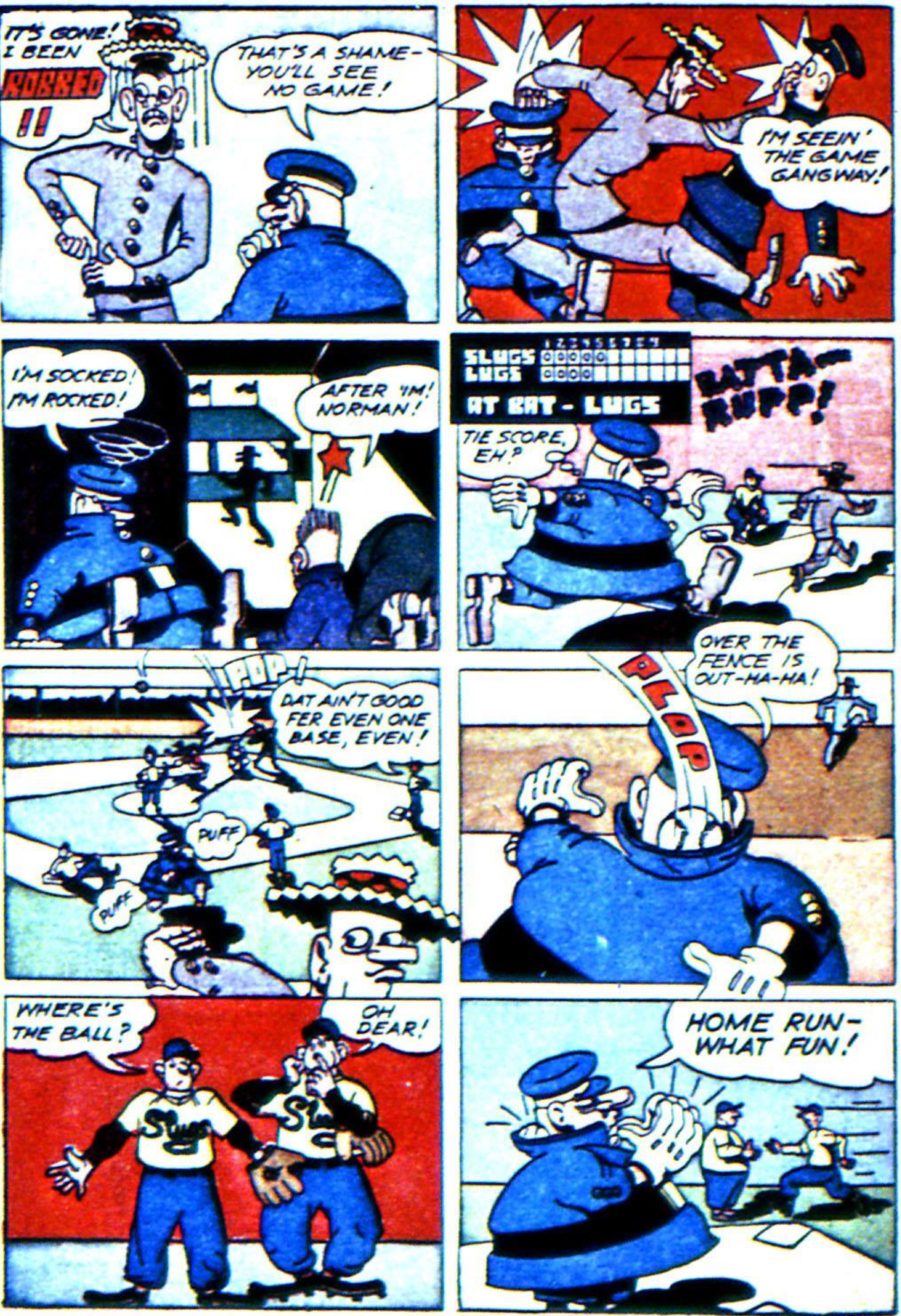

MARVEL COMICS
THE ROYAL FAMILY OF FAMOUS NAMES!
EVERY CHARACTER A "KING"!
The HUMAN TORCH
The SUB-MARINER
The ANGEL
The PATRIOT
The VISION
JIMMY JUPITER
TERRY VANCE
--YES--AND FIT FOR A PRINCE, TOO, TO READ! --THE BEST DIME'S WORTH ON ANY NEWSSTAND! MARVEL COMICS TAKES THE CROWN!
10¢
FOR SALE AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND.

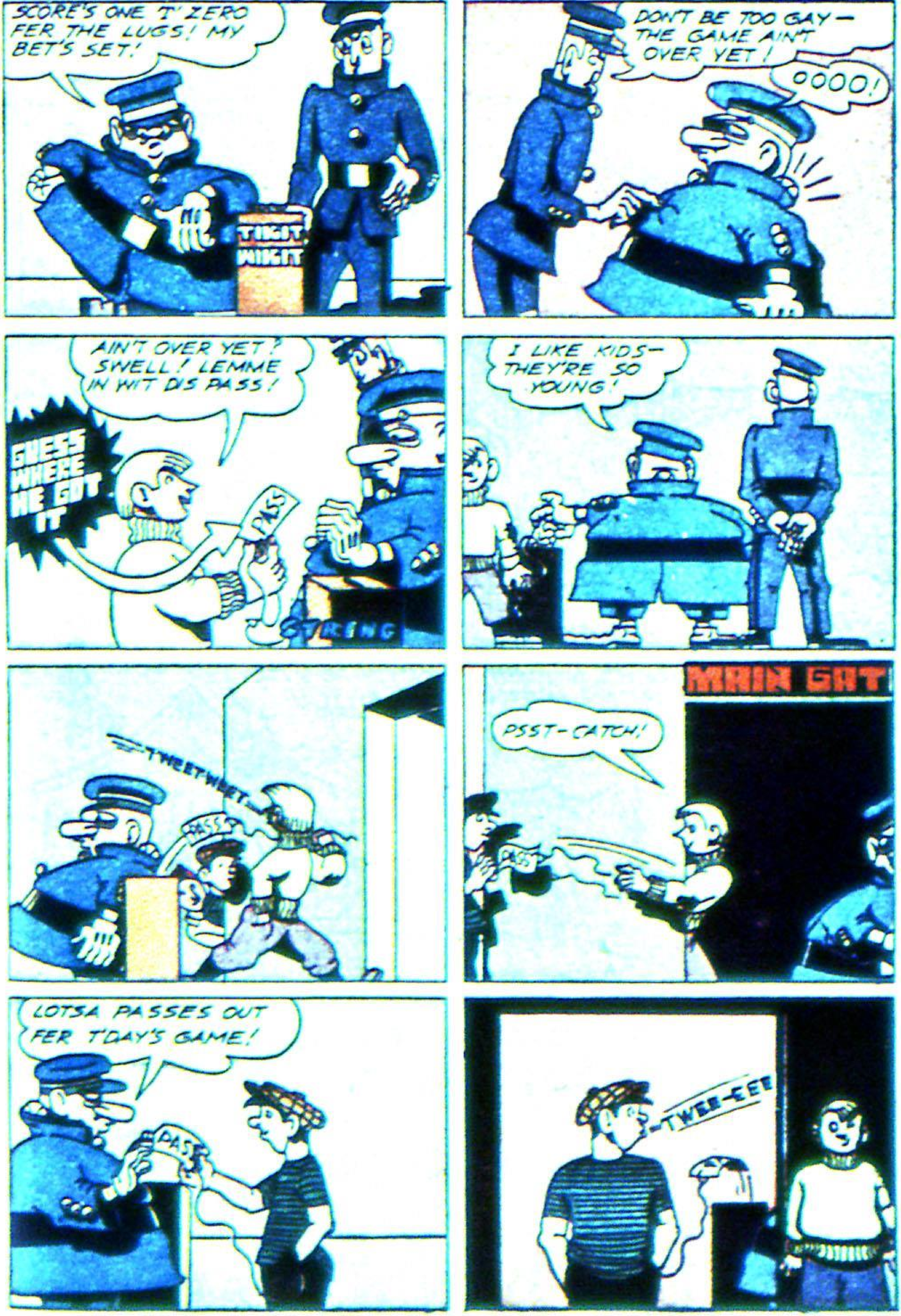
NORMAN the DOORMAN

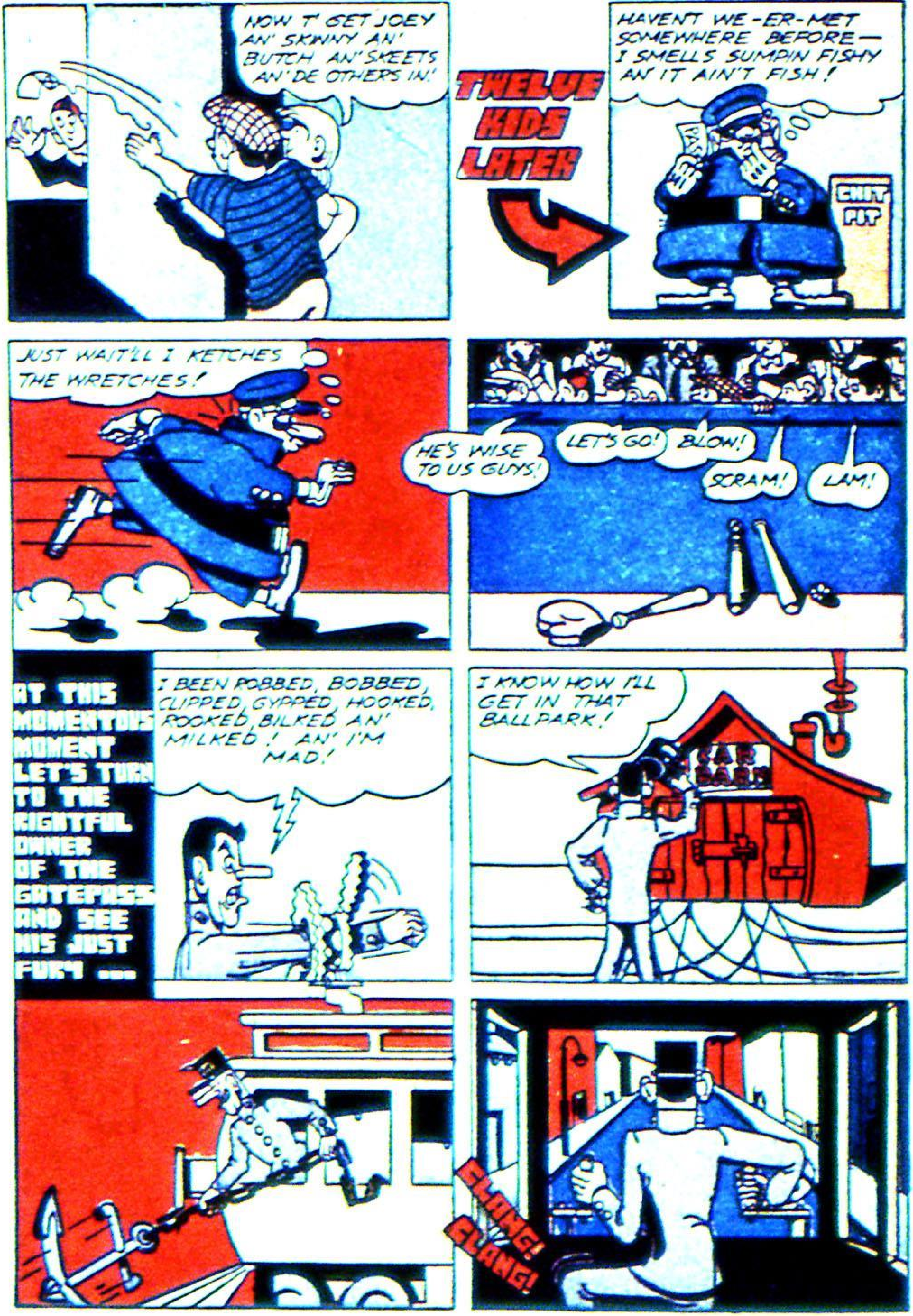
BUSH-LEAGUE GATEKEEPER

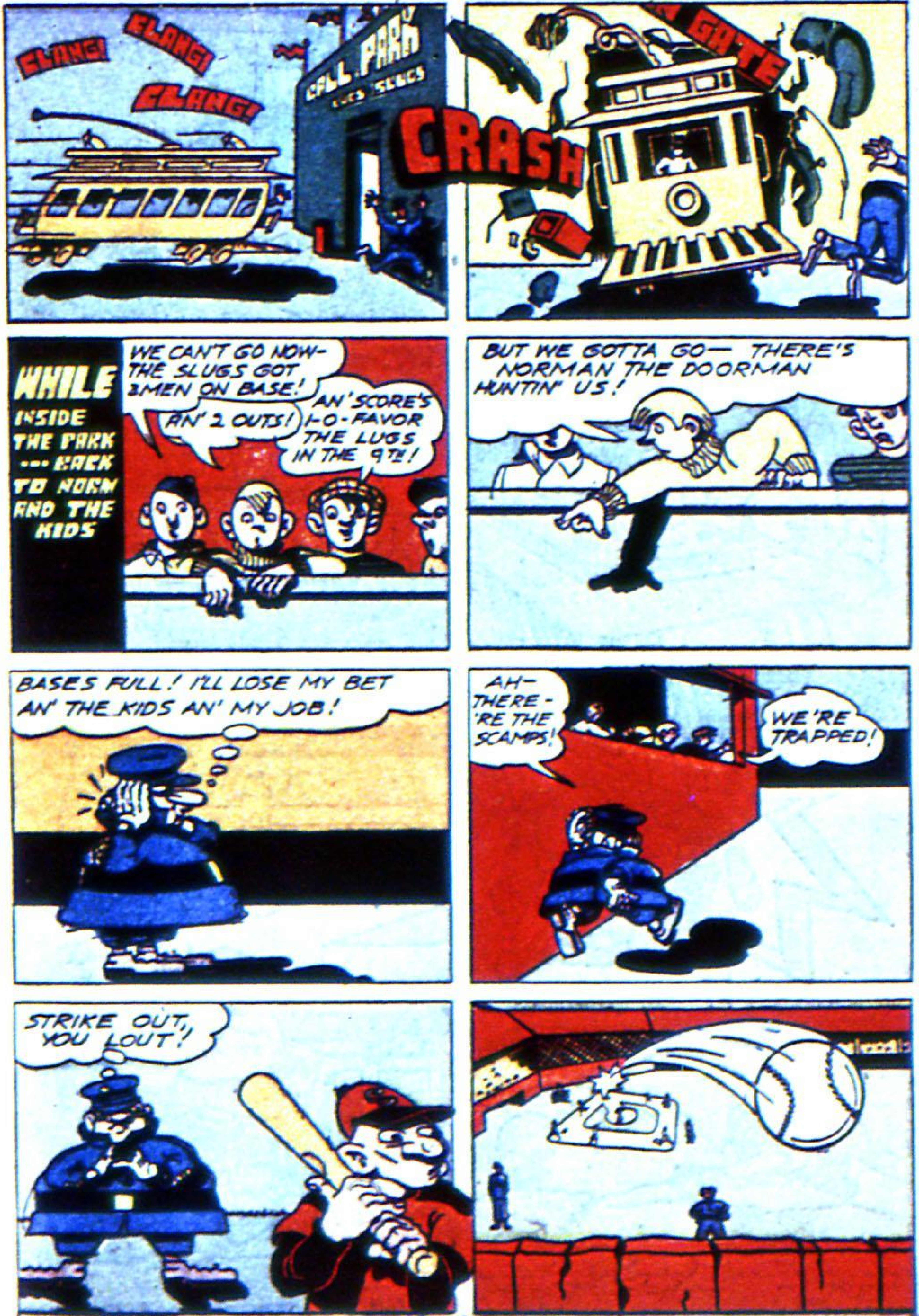

I'M LATE! IT'S FATE!
AH, A TROLLEY! HOW JOLLY!
BUT GOES IT THIS WAY OR THAT?
I GETS ON IN THE MIDDLE SO'S T' GO EITHER WAY— I'M SMART!
BUY WAR STAM
COPPIN' A RIDE, EH? SCRAM!
I'M CAUGHT. OH, ROT!

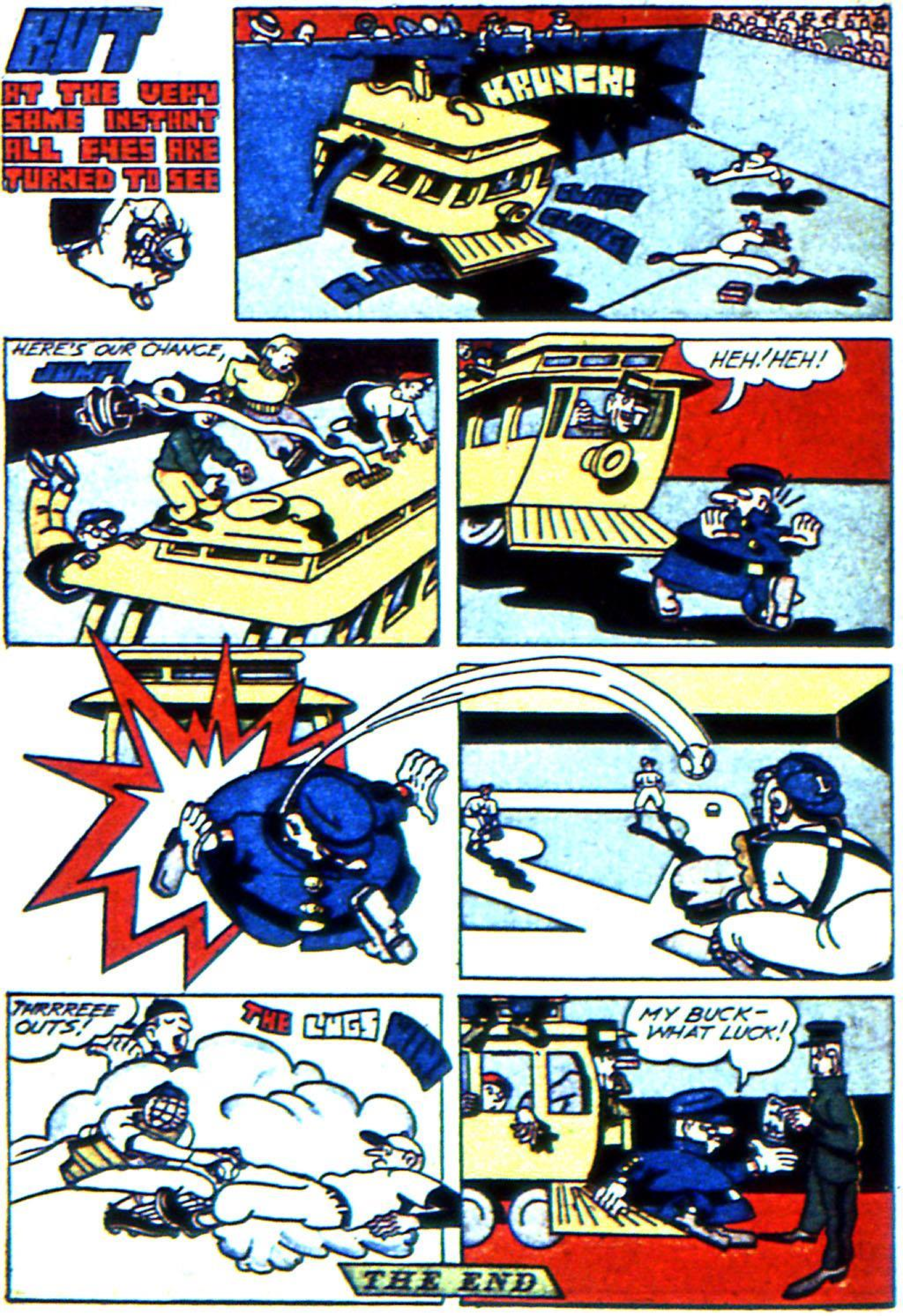

HERE'S MY NICKEL- -?-OO-NOT A TRICKLE!
QUIT TALKIN' AN' START WALKIN'!
I'M NORMAN, THE DOORMAN AT THE BALL PARK-HERE'S A PASS FOR THIS AFTERNOON!
OH, THAT'S DIFFRUNT!
PASS
NINE AND A HALF BLOCKS LATER
BUY BONDS
WHY ARE YOU LATE ?!!
BECAUSE O' TARDINESS, BOSS!
MAIN GATE
TARDINESS ? WHA-WHAZZAT? IS-IS IT CATCHING? M-MEBBE Y'OUGHTA TAKE THE DAY OFF - OR A MONTH!
THAT'S HOT- WHY NOT?
BALL PA
LUGS vs SLUGS
MAIN GATE
DON'T BE SILLY- I'M NOT ILLY! SAY I BETCHA A BUCK THE LUGS BEAT THE SLUGS TO-DAY!
IT'S A BET!
MEAN TIME
NOW FER A NICE QUIET P.M. AT THE BALL GAME!
HERE'S THE PASS Y' GIVE ME!
SLIP ME TH' SLIP!
DUCAT BUCKET


IT'S GONE! I BEEN ROBBED !!
THAT'S A SHAME- YOU'LL SEE NO GAME!
I'M SEEIN' THE GAME GANGWAY!
I'M SOCKED! I'M ROCKED!
AFTER 'IM! NORMAN!
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
SLUGS 0 0 0 0 0
LUGS 0 0 0 0
AT BAT - LUGS
BATTA-RUPP!
TIE SCORE, EH?
POP-!
DAT AIN'T GOOD FER EVEN ONE BASE, EVEN!
PUFF
PUFF
PLOP
OVER THE FENCE IS OUT-HA-HA!
WHERE'S THE BALL?
OH DEAR!
Slugs
Slugs
HOME RUN- WHAT FUN!


SCORE'S ONE 'T' ZERO FER THE LUGS! MY BET'S SET!
TIKIT WIKIT
DON'T BE TOO GAY— THE GAME AIN'T OVER YET!
OOOO!
AIN'T OVER YET? SWELL! LEMME IN WIT DIS PASS!
GUESS WHERE HE GOT IT
PASS
STRING
I LIKE KIDS— THEY'RE SO YOUNG!
TWEET-WEET
PASS
MAIN GAT
PSST—CATCH!
PASS
LOTSA PASSES OUT FER T'DAY'S GAME!
PASS
TWEE-EEE

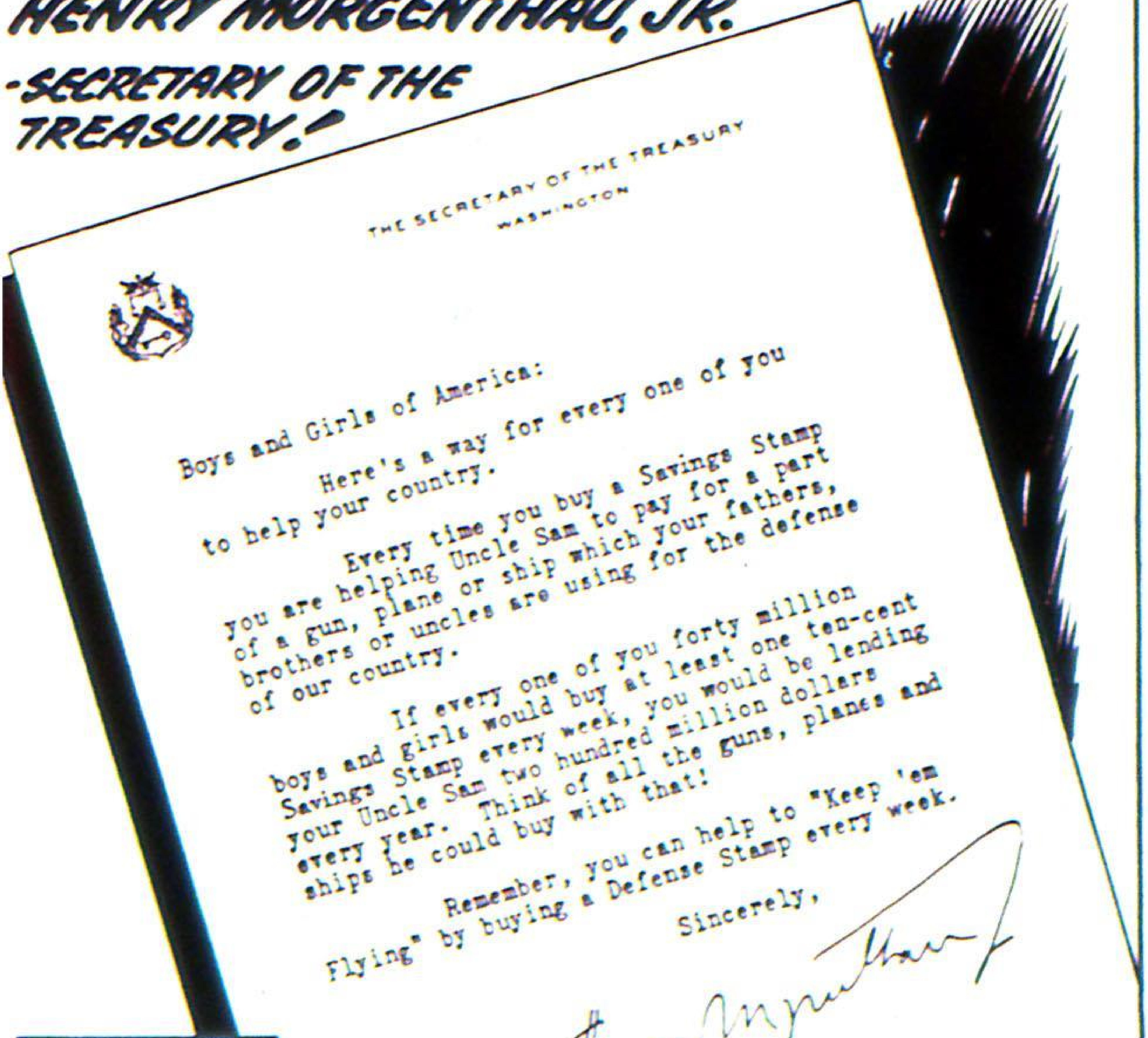

NOW T' GET JOEY AN' SKINNY AN' BUTCH AN' SKEETS AN' DE OTHERS IN!
TWELVE KIDS LATER
HAVEN'T WE -ER- MET SOMEWHERE BEFORE— I SMELLS SUMPIN FISHY AN' IT AIN'T FISH!
PASS
JUST WAIT'LL I KETCHES THE WRETCHES!
HE'S WISE TO US GUYS!
LET'S GO!
BLOW!
SCRAM!
LAM!
AT THIS MOMENTOUS MOMENT LET'S TURN TO THE RIGHTFUL OWNER OF THE GATEPASS AND SEE HIS JUST FURY ...
I BEEN ROBBED, BOBBED, CLIPPED, GYPPED, HOOKED, ROOKED, BILKED AN' MILKED! AN' I'M MAD!
I KNOW HOW I'LL GET IN THAT BALLPARK!
CAR BARN
CLANG! CLANG!


CLANG!
CLANG!
CLANG!
CALL PARK
LUGS 'SLUGS
GATE
CRASH
WHILE INSIDE THE PARK --- BACK TO NORM AND THE KIDS
WE CAN'T GO NOW— THE SLUGS GOT 3 MEN ON BASE!
AN' 2 OUTS!
AN' SCORE'S 1-0-FAVOR THE LUGS IN THE 9TH!
BUT WE GOTTA GO— THERE'S NORMAN THE DOORMAN HUNTIN' US!
BASES FULL! I'LL LOSE MY BET AN' THE KIDS AN' MY JOB!
AH— THERE-'RE THE SCAMPS!
WE'RE TRAPPED!
STRIKE OUT, YOU LOUT!


BUT
AT THE VERY SAME INSTANT ALL EYES ARE TURNED TO SEE
KRUNCH!
CLANG
CLANG
CLANG
HERE'S OUR CHANCE, JUMP!
HEH! HEH!
THRRREEE OUTS!
THE LUGS WIN
MY BUCK— WHAT LUCK!
THE END

A SPECIAL MESSAGE TO THE BOYS and GIRLS OF AMERICA FROM HENRY MORGENTHAU, JR.

-SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY!



THE SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY
WASHINGTON

Boys and Girls of America:

Here's a way for every one of you to help your country.

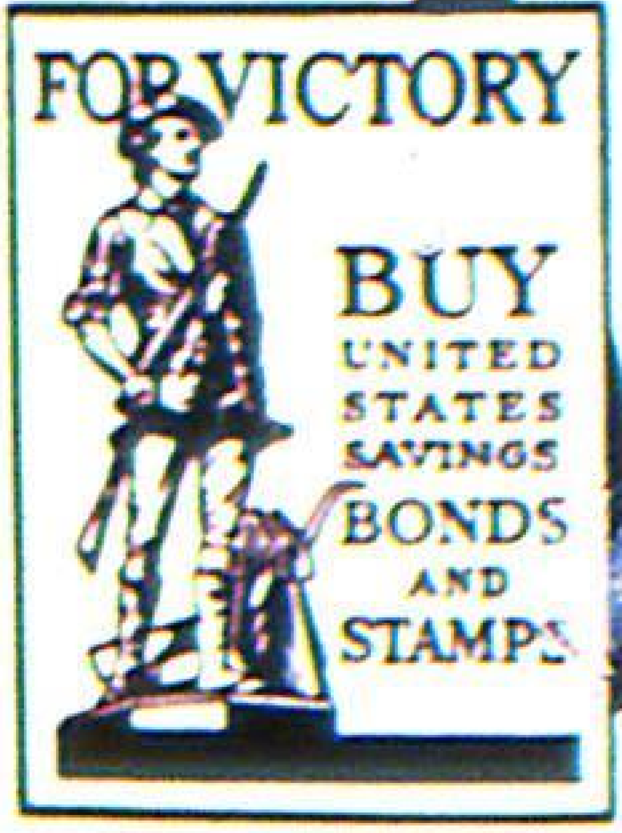
Every time you buy a Savings Stamp you are helping Uncle Sam to pay for a part of a gun, plane or ship which your fathers, brothers or uncles are using for the defense of our country.

If every one of you forty million boys and girls would buy at least one ten-cent Savings Stamp every week, you would be lending your Uncle Sam two hundred million dollars every year. Think of all the guns, planes and ships he could buy with that!

Remember, you can help to "Keep 'em Flying" by buying a Defense Stamp every week.

Sincerely,

Henry Morgenthau Jr



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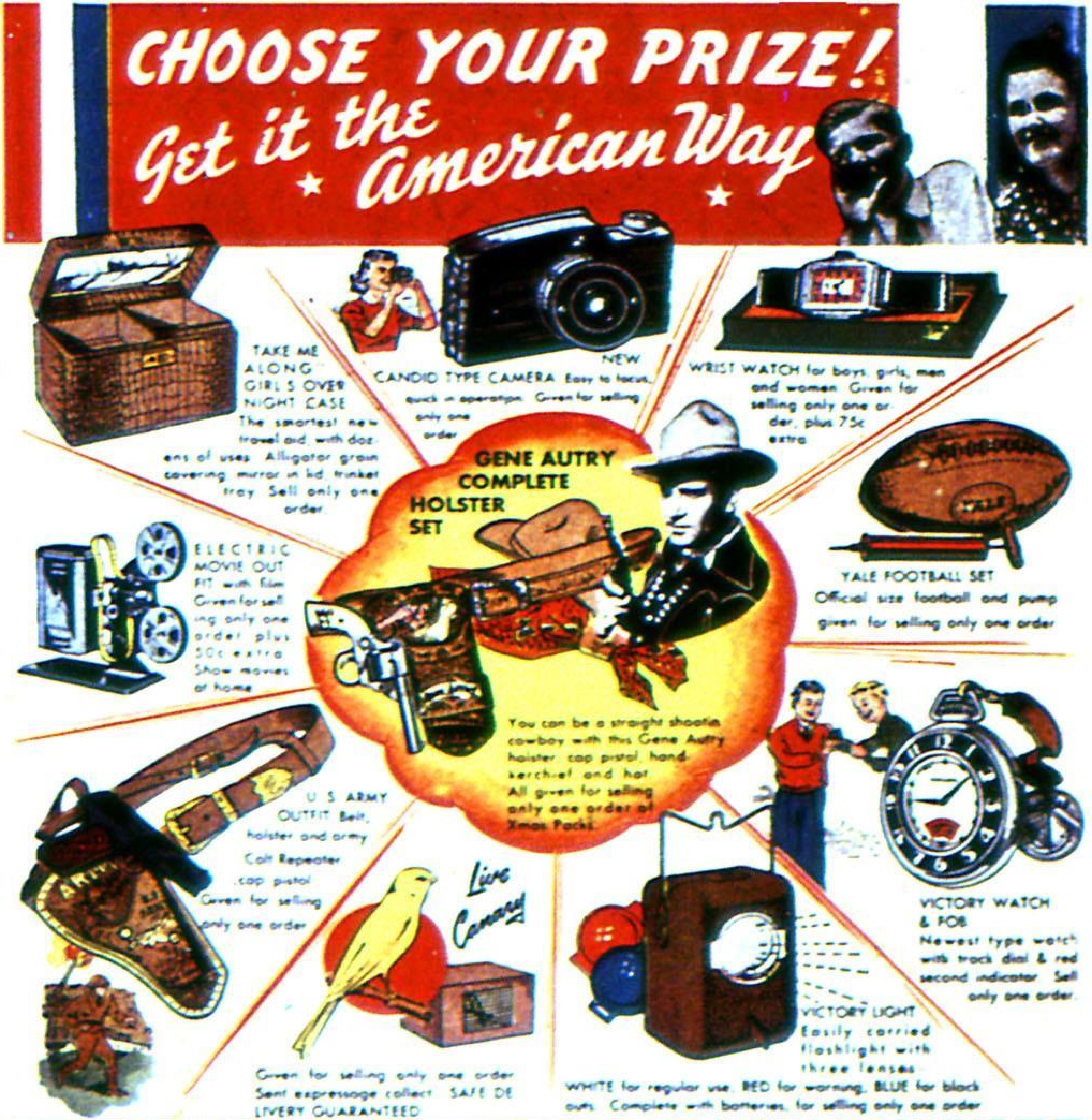
CHOOSE YOUR PRIZE! Get it the American Way



TAKE ME ALONG GIRL'S OVER NIGHT CASE The smartest new travel aid, with dozens of uses. Alligator grain covering, mirror in lid, trinket tray. Sell only one order.

NEW CANDID TYPE CAMERA. Easy to focus, quick in operation. Given for selling only one order.

WRIST WATCH for boys, girls, men and women. Given for selling only one order, plus 75c extra.

GENE AUTRY COMPLETE HOLSTER SET

You can be a straight shootin cowboy with this Gene Autry holster, cap pistol, handkerchief and hat. All given for selling only one order of Xmas Packs.

ELECTRIC MOVIE OUTFIT with film. Given for selling only one order plus 50c extra. Show movies at home.

YALE FOOTBALL SET Official size football and pump given for selling only one order.

U S ARMY OUTFIT Belt, holster and army Colt Repeater cap pistol. Given for selling only one order.

VICTORY WATCH & FOB Newest type watch with track dial & red second indicator. Sell only one order.

Given for selling only one order. Sent expressage collect. SAFE DELIVERY GUARANTEED

VICTORY LIGHT Easily carried flashlight with three lenses. WHITE for regular use, RED for warning, BLUE for black outs. Complete with batteries, for selling only one order.

OTHER PRIZES YOU CAN GET

by our plan, as explained in our Big Prize Catalog.

- Airplanes
- Toilet & Manicure Set
- Ice Skates
- Electric Football Game
- Gene Autry Guitar
- Mantle Clock
- Electric Lamp
- G-Man Set
- "Sleepy-head" Doll
- Chemistry Set
- 35-pc. Dinner Set
- World Globe

GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY "AMERICAN" WAY!

BOYS! GIRLS! Do like thousands of others. Get swell prizes for yourself and gifts for Mother and Dad.

Most prizes shown above and dozens of others in our Big Prize Catalog are GIVEN WITHOUT A CENT OF COST for selling 40 Xmas Packs at 10c each. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money as stated in BIG PRIZE CATALOG.

It is easy to sell these Xmas Packs to your family, friends, and neighbors. Each pack contains 96 sparkling Xmas Seals in brilliant colors—a big value. When sold, send us the money and choose your prize from our Big Prize Catalog.

Mail the coupon today for Xmas Packs and our Big Prize Catalog—tell us what prize you want. SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU.

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 710, Lancaster, Pa.

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., DEPT. 710 LANCASTER, PA.

Please send me your Big Prize Catalog and one order of 40 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money, and get my prize.

My choice of prize is________________

Name________________

Street Address
or R.F.D. Box________________

City________________

State________________